NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

——NO LEVELL'D MALICE
INFECTS ONE COMMA OF THE COURSE I HOLD.—*Shakspeare.*

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MISCELLANIES.

☞ The following beautiful lines on the death of Sir Walter Scott, which we copy from the London Literary Gazette, are from the pen of the celebrated L. E. L.

Our sky has lost another star,
The earth has claimed its own,
And into dread eternity
A glorious one is gone.
He who could give departed things
So much of light and breath,
He is himself now with the past—
Gone forth from life to death.

It is a most unblessed grave
That has no mourner near;
The meanest turf she wild flowers hide
Has some familiar tear:
But kindred sorrow is forgot
Amid the general gloom;
Grief is religion felt for him
Whose temple is his tomb.

Then of the future and the past,
How shall we honor thee?
Shall we build up a pyramid
Amid the pathless sea?
Shall we bring red gold from the east,
And marble from the west,
And carved porphyry, that the fane
Be worthy of its guest?

Or shall we seek thy native land,
And choose some sunniest hill,
To be thy statue, firmly wrought
With all the sculptor's skill?
Methinks, as there are common signs
To every common we,
That we should do some mighty thing
To mark who lies below.

But this is folly: thou need'st not
The sculpture or the shrine;
The heart is the sole monument
For memories like thine.
The pyramids in Egypt rose
To mark some monarch's fame;
Imperishable to the mind,
But what the founder's name?

Small need for tribute unto thee,
To let the fancy roam—
To thee, who hast by many a hearth
An altar and a home:
Each little book-shelf where thy works
Are carefully enshrined,
There is thy trophy, there is left
Thy heritage of mind.

How many such delightful hours
Rise on our saddened mood,
When we have owed to thee and thine
The charm of solitude!
How eagerly we caught the book:
How earnestly we read!
How actual seemed the living scenes
Thy vivid colors spread!

And not to one dominion bound
Has been thy varied power;
In many a distant scene enjoyed—
In many a distant hour.
In childhood turning from its play,
In manhood, youth, and age,
All bent beneath the enchanter's wand,
All owned that spell—thy page.

Read by the glimmering firelight,
In the greenwood alone,
Amid the gathered circle—who
But hath thy magic known?
Laid in the cottage window seat,
Passed by the open air,
Left by the palette and the desk,
Thou hast thy readers there.

Actual as friends we know and love,
The beings of thy mind
Are, like events of real life,
In memory enshrined:
We seem as if we heard their voice,
As if we knew their face—
Familiar with their inward thoughts,
Their beauty and their grace.

As if bound on a pilgrimage,
We visit now thy shore,
Haunted by all which thou hast gleaned
From the old days of yore:
We feel in every hill and heath
Romance which thou hast flung;
We say, 'Twas here the past dwelt,
'Twas there of which he sung.

Remembering thee, we half forget
How vainly this is said;
There seemed so much of life in thee,
We cannot think thee dead.
Dead? dead? when there by no this earth
Such waste of worthless breath;
There should have gone a thousand lives
To ransom thee from death!

How cut on it! to hear them speak
Their idle words and vain,
As if it were a common boon
For nature to sustain.
It is an awful solitary
A great man bursts behind,
And solemnly should silence fall
Upon bereaved mankind.

We have too little gratitude
Within the subject heart,
Else with what reverence should we rear
The great and good departed!
Methinks our dust, and ashes, earth
Might decent on such day,
When Heaven, in pity or in wrath,
Calls its beloved away.

And fear and awe rest on my soul,
To look upon the tomb,
And think of who are sleeping laid
Within its midnight gloom.

What glorious ones are gone!—them light
Death vanish from our shores;
Out on the vanity of words!
Peace, now, for thoughts and tears!

FROM SKETCHES OF WESTERN ADVENTURE.

In the spring of the year 1755, James Smith, then a youth of eighteen, accompanied a party of 300 men from the frontiers of Pennsylvania, who advanced in front of Braddock's army, for the purpose of opening a road over the mountain. When within a few miles of the Bedford Springs, he was sent back to the rear, to hasten the progress of some wagons loaded with provisions and stores for the use of the road cutters.—Having delivered his orders, he was returning, in company with another young man, when they were suddenly fired upon by a party of three Indians, from a cedar thicket, which skirted the road. Smith's companion was killed on the spot, and although he himself was unhurt, yet his horse was so much frightened by the flash and report of the guns, as to become totally unmanageable, and after a few plunges, threw him with violence to the ground. Before he could recover his feet, the Indians sprung upon him, and overpowering his resistance, secured him as a prisoner. One of them demanded, in broken English, whether 'more white men were coming up;' and upon his answering in the negative, he was seized by each arm, and compelled to run with great rapidity over the mountain until night, when the small party encamped and cooked their supper. An equal share of their scanty stock of provisions was given to the prisoner, and in other respects, although strictly guarded, he was treated with great kindness. On the evening of the next day, after a rapid walk of fifty miles, through cedar thickets, and over very rocky ground, they reached the western side of the Laurel mountain, and beheld, at a little distance, the smoke of an Indian encampment. His captors now fired their guns, and raised the *scalp* halloo! This is a long yell for every scalp that has been taken, followed by a rapid succession of shrill, quick, piercing shrieks, somewhat resembling laughter in the most excited tones. They were answered from the Indian camp below, by a discharge of rifles, and a long whoop, followed by shrill cries of joy, and all thronged out to meet the party. Smith expected instant death at their hands, as they crowded around him; but, to his surprise, no one offered him any violence. They belonged to another tribe, and entertained the party in their camp with great hospitality, respecting the prisoner as the property of their guests. On the following morning Smith's captors continued their march, and, on the evening of the next day, arrived at Fort Du Quesne, now Pittsburgh. When within half a mile of the fort, they again raised the scalp halloo, and fired their guns as above. Instantly the whole garrison was in commotion. The cannon were fired—the drums were beaten—and French and Indians ran out in great numbers to meet the party, and partake of the triumph. Smith was again surrounded by a multitude of savages, painted in various colors, and shouting with delight; but their demeanor was by no means as pacific as that of the last party he had encountered. They rapidly formed in two lines, and brandishing their hatchets, ramrods, switches, &c. called aloud upon him to run the gauntlet. Never having heard of this Indian ceremony before, he stood amazed for some time, not knowing what to do; but one of his captors explained to him that he was to run between the two lines, and receive a blow from each Indian as he passed, concluding his explanation by exhorting him "to run his best," as the faster he ran the sooner the affair would be over. This truth was very plain—and young Smith entered upon his race with great spirit. He was switched very handsomely along the lines, for about three-fourths of the distance, the stripes only acting as a spur to greater exertions, and he had almost reached the extremity of the line, when a tall chief struck him a furious blow with a club upon the back of the head, and instantly felled him to the ground. Recovering himself in a moment, he sprung to his feet, and started forward again, when a handful of sand was thrown in his eyes, which, in addition to the great pain, completely blinded him. He still attempted to grope his way through, but was again knocked down and beaten with merciless severity. He soon became insensible under such barbarous treatment, and recollected nothing more, until he found himself in the hospital of the fort, under the hands of a French surgeon, beaten to a jelly, and unable to move a limb. Here he was quickly visited by one of his captors, the same who had given him such good advice, when about to commence his race. He now inquired, with some interest, if he felt "very sore." Young Smith replied that he had been bruised almost to death, and asked what he had done to merit such barbarity.—The Indian replied that he had done nothing, but that it was the customary greeting of the Indians to their prisoners—that it was something like the English "how d'ye do?" and that now all ceremony would be laid aside, and he would be treated with kindness.—Smith inquired if they had any news of General Braddock. The Indian replied that their scouts saw him every day from the mountains—that he was advancing in close columns through the woods—(this he indicated by placing a number of red sticks parallel to each other, and pressed closely together)—and that the Indians would be able to shoot them down 'like pigeons.'

Smith rapidly recovered, and was soon able to walk upon the battlements of the fort, with the aid of a stick. While engaged in this exercise, on the morning of the 9th——, he observed an unusual bustle in the fort. The Indians stood in crowds at the great gate, armed and painted. Many barrels of powder, balls, flints, &c. were brought out to them, from which each warrior helped himself to such articles as he required. They were soon joined by a small detachment of French regulars, when the whole party marched off together. He had a full view of them as they passed, and was confident that they could not exceed four hundred men. He soon learned that it was detached against Braddock, who was now within a few miles of the fort; but from their great inferiority in numbers, he regarded their destruction as certain, and looked joyfully to the arrival of Braddock in the evening, as the hour which was to deliver him from the power of the Indians. In the afternoon, however, an Indian runner arrived with far different intelligence. The battle had not yet ended when he left the field, but he announced that the English had been surrounded, and were shot down in heaps by an invisible enemy; that instead of flying at once or rushing upon their concealed foe, they appeared completely bewildered, huddled together in the centre of the ring, and before sun down there would not be a man of them alive. This intelligence fell like a thunderbolt upon Smith, who now saw himself irretrievably in the power of the savages, and could look forward to nothing but torture or endless captivity. He waited anxiously for further intelligence, still hoping that the fortune of the day might change.—But about sunset he heard at a distance the well known scalp halloo, followed by wild, quick, joyful shrieks, and accompanied by a long continued firing. This too surely announced the fate of the day. About dusk the party returned to the fort, driving before them twelve British regulars, stripped naked, and with their faces painted black! an evidence that the unhappy wretches were devoted to death. Next came the Indians, displaying their bloody scalps, of which they had immense numbers, and dressed in the scarlet coats, sashes, and military hats of the officers and soldiers. Behind all came a train of baggage horses, laden with piles of scalps, canteens, and all the accoutrements of British soldiers. The savages appeared frantic with joy, and when Smith beheld them entering the fort, dancing, yelling, brandishing their red tomahawks, and waving their scalps in the air, while the great guns of the fort replied to the incessant discharge of the rifles without, he says that it looked as if H—ll had given a holiday, and turning loose its inhabitants upon the upper world. The most melancholy spectacle was the band of prisoners. They appeared dejected and anxious. Poor fellows! They had but a few months before left London, at the command of their superiors, and we may easily imagine their feelings, at the strange and dreadful spectacle around them. The yells of delight and congratulation were scarcely over, when those of vengeance began. The devoted prisoners (British regulars) were led out from the fort to the banks of the Alleghany, and, to the eternal disgrace of the French commandant, were there burnt to death, with the most awful tortures. Smith stood upon the battlements, and witnessed the shocking spectacle. The prisoner was tied to a stake, with his hands raised above his head, stripped naked, and surrounded by Indians. They would touch him with red hot irons, and stick his body full of pine splinters, and set them on fire—drowning the shrieks of the victim in the yells of delight with which they danced around him. His companions, in the mean time, stood in a group near the stake, and had a foretaste of what was in reserve for each of them. As fast as one prisoner died under his tortures, another filled his place, until the whole perished. All this took place so near the fort, that every scream of the victims must have rung in the ears of the French commandant!

Two or three days after this shocking spectacle, most of the Indian tribes dispersed, and returned to their homes, as is usual with them after a great and decisive battle. Young Smith was demanded of the French by the tribe to whom he belonged, and was immediately surrendered into their hands.

[Extract from the Tales of the Glauber Spa.]

SELIM, THE BENEFACTOR OF MANKIND.

BY J. K. PAULDING.

Selim was the son of a bashaw of three tails, who had governed Smyrna, and the surrounding country with such singular humanity and justice, that he escaped the execrations of the people on the one hand, and the bowstring of the Sublime Porte on the other.

In good time the old bashaw died, full of years, honors, and beard, leaving his ample wealth equally to his son and daughter. "I have the means now, and I will use them," quoth Selim; and accordingly he caused it to be given out that whoever was sick, miserable, or poor, might come to him and be relieved. It is as astonishing how many people, who were never suspected before, became sick, miserable and poor, immediately after this, in the good city of Smyrna. Distress seemed to multiply with the means he used for its relief, and had not Selim possessed the softest heart in the world, he would have been tired of paying so many doctor's bills, and feeding so many good looking fat people. He wondered how they could look so well, and be at the same time so sick, or how it was possible to be so finely dressed, and yet so poor.

One day a stout hearty fellow came to him and begged a dozen sequins.

"For what purpose, friend?" asked Selim, "thou lookest as if thou lackest nothing, for thy raiment is good, and thy body wholesome to behold; art thou hungry?"

"No, my good lord, praised be the prophet."

"Art thou sick?"

"No, my good lord, thanks to Allah."

"Art thou not then ashamed to beg?"

"Ashamed! there are too many to keep me in countenance for that."

"If thou art not in want, nor sick, nor an hungered, go thy ways and be thankful."

"But alas! my lord, you must know that I have so long been accustomed to a certain quantity of opium every day, that I am sure I should die without it, and my purse is empty as you see."

"Mashallah! poor man, die while I can relieve thee? Use has made opium a necessary of life to thee, and thou requirest it as much as thou dost food. Here are fifty sequins; go and buy opium, and when they are gone, come to me for more."

The man departed, touching his heart and the top of his head with either hand, and bowing almost to the ground. Selim felicitated himself on being the cause of happiness to a human being. At the end of a month or two he began to wonder why the poor man did not come again; but he never came. Ere the fifty sequins were exhausted, he fell a victim to the indulgence of opium.

"Never mind," said Selim, on hearing the news, "never mind—it is not my fault if a man makes a bad use of my bounty."

As he said this, he felt a hand placed lightly on his shoulder, and heard a voice exclaim,

"Thou forgettest, Selim, that those who wilfully supply the means of self destruction, or enable vice to revel in criminal indulgences are parties in the crime and responsible for the consequences."

Turning round, he beheld the sage Amurath, a venerable old man, a friend of his father, and one who had always shown a paternal solicitude in the fortunes of Selim.—Selim saluted him with respectful courtesy, and answered—

"The giver is not answerable in the eyes of Allah for the uses made of his alms."

"If he knows that he giveth to the sot, the glutton, the sensualist, or the idler, he is answerable," replied Amurath; "to bestow upon them the means of being wicked, is to become an accomplice in their wickedness."

"I am not to judge of the uses to which my bounty may possibly be applied; if bad, the fault is theirs, not mine. It is too much trouble to inquire into the life and character of all those who apply to me for relief. I can not submit to the drudgery."

"Then thou givest away thy money because it is no trouble to put thy hand in thy purse. Thy personal exertions thou withholdest because they are a labor?" said Amurath, significantly shaking his head; "this is not the virtue of charity."

"No! what is it then?" cried Selim, in utter astonishment.

"Weakness; the incapacity to resist importunity, or restrain thyself within proper bounds."

"But," answered Selim, after a pause of reflection; "but if I do these people harm, I am doing good to myself. I am gaining the favor of the prophet, who has promised his blessing to the giver of alms."

"That is selfishness, not charity, except it be the charity which beginneth at home.—Thou carest, then it seems, nothing for the harm thou dost to others, so thou canst benefit thyself," replied the old man, smiling.

"Thou wouldst have me then give nothing away," said the mortified Selim.

"Not so. I would have thee first inquire, where it is practicable, whether vice or misfortune, idleness or extravagance, caused the wretchedness thou art solicited to relieve."

"Well, and if the former, what then?"

"Relieve it, but in such a manner as that it may not increase this vice by affording the means of indulgence. Give them food, but not money."

"Well, and if the latter?"

"Spare not thy bounty, but exceed not the measure of necessity, lest thou encourage extravagance, the mother of want."

"And if the case is doubtful between vice and misfortune, what then?"

The old man paused a moment ere he answered, "Relieve it, and trust the issue to Allah and his great prophet."

"Then you acknowledge," said Selim, "that it is better to run the risk of giving money for the encouragement of vice, than to take the chance of failing to relieve the deserving."

"I know not; that is a question which only Allah can decide. But this I know, that the obligations to relieve distress is not more solemn than that of doing our utmost to restrain the career of vice and extravagance.—All that is left to human virtue and wisdom is so to distribute our alms, as to do the most good and the least harm."

"Harm?" asked Selim in surprise: "can any harm come of the practice of a virtue?"

"Nothing is a virtue which is not under the guidance of discretion and aged sense," replied the good Amurath; "without this curb, piety becomes fanaticism, scorning all social duties, and rioting in blood; the sword of justice becomes that of a remorseless executioner; and the balm we pour into the wounds of one fellow creature becomes a poison to the sores of thousands and tens of thousands. Therefore do I say, give, my son, but do not throw away. Love all mankind, but do not forget that it is only by a due observance of the virtues of justice and prudence, that a man can be useful to himself or a blessing to the wretched. Without these, he would pass from the class of benefactors to the poor, into that of those who themselves require the aid of charity."

[From the London Court Journal.]

ZOHRAB, THE HOSTAGE.

A PERSIAN COURTIER AND HIS LIABILITIES.

Among others, our garrulous friend, the boasting mehmander, had hitherto escaped observation; and standing in the midst of his companions, having thrown his cap more than was usual upon the side of his head, and thrust his shawl well over his hips, said, 'This is what I call in truth being a king. Were I a king, I also would look upon men's heads as dirt; bah! bah! bah!' said he, waving his hand horizontally, 'how I could cut them off! I have a way of my own for cutting off heads. Of what use are guards if they do not keep watch? And that buffalo, their chief, too, who pretended to teach me my duty; well did he eat the stick this morning! Well done, king, *baricallah!* We Persians are demons without the stick; what would they be with one of your quiet kings? Only put me at the head of the guards, see what I would do.—Make me Nasakchi Bashi, *mashallah!* more feet should be beaten in a day than there are now in a week!' He was going on at this rate when a ferash came up to him, and said, 'The Shah wants you.' At these words his cap, almost by itself, returned to its unpretending perpendicular position—his hands left his arrogant hips, and with paleness on his cheek, and a certain laxity in the back sinews of his legs, he slowly followed his conductor. 'God take you into his keeping!' said one, in a titter. 'Wonderful king is ours!' said another. 'If I was a king, men's heads should be like dirt!' said a third. All this did not console him; and when he stood in presence of his Royal master, he felt that he would much rather be in the presence of a Russian battery. His principal protection on this occasion was the Shah's own favourable feeling towards him; for although he was a vain boaster and an impertinent babbler, yet he knew him to be brave and zealous in his service. 'And you, dog that you are,' said the King, as the Beg appeared before him, 'who would call yourself mehmander, what were you doing when those under your charge were flying the city, and leaving you behind them to look like a fool and an ass that you are? Give him the stick! Stick you want, and stick you shall have!' He began to roar, to remonstrate, and to entreat; all would not do, his feet soon looked upwards, and his nicely-attired person was not long in performing certain convolutions on the dusted pavement, as he writhed under the sharp blows which fell like hail upon him. His torture was not of long duration, but it had the effect of essentially stopping that constant flow of empty boastings with which he was afflicted, and making him a wiser mehmander.

TRAVELLING EQUIPAGES OF A PERSIAN PRINCESS.

In the very grey of the morning, before objects could be well distinguished at fifty yards distance, when the shades of the high towers and turreted walls were alone enough to hide whatever might be at their base, a procession was seen to issue from the lofty porticoes of the royal Palace of Tehran. The principal object consisted in a richly equipped takhteravan, mysteriously curtained over with crimson cloth, embroidered in all its compartments with the royal insignia of Persia (the sun rising behind the back of a lion couchant), and which covered a frame of gilded lattice-work. It was borne between two richly caparisoned mules, whose housing of red cloth covered them almost entirely, whilst tassels of various colours hung about their heads. Other mules equally caparisoned were in attendance, that they might be exchanged at pleasure, and as steady were the paces into which they had been trained, that they travelled for days together without breaking into a trot. The litter was spread with the softest mattresses and cushions, that no accidental jolt might discompose the person within, and the great care which was shown in properly conducting it over the most easy paths, disclosed how important it was thought that the occupant should be treated with the highest consideration. This conveyance was closely surrounded by several women on horseback, some clad in crimson cloth cloaks, having the privilege of exposing their faces, for such is allowed to ladies of the royal household, and others clothed from head to foot in impenetrable veils of white muslin.—Some three or four led horses, richly caparisoned, were marshalled at some distance in front, whilst mules bearing rich yakdans or trunks were seen hastening at a distance from the line of march, the whole being marshalled by the royal eunuchs, who with loud shrill voices, and angry words and gestures, were casting about the eyes of watchfulness and suspicion, in order to discover any audacious trespasser who might have transgressed the awful Corook. The whole was closed by the person of the Khajeh Beshi or eunuch in chief, and a numerous suite, who were ready at the smallest signal to scour the country, and inflict immediate death on any unfortunate offender.

The mysterious individual who occupied the litter was no less a personage than the Princess Amima, niece of the king, whose charms we must for the present keep veiled from our reader, as they were in reality from all mortals, until they must of necessity be disclosed to him, and in the mean while we must allow the passage of the procession to produce that effect upon the country where the Corook was proclaimed, which is always did, namely, fear and curiosity. How every man's heart beat with desire, as the confused tread of the procession passed his gate! his imagination conjuring up to him, in the very name of the Beeou, charms which none but a Houri of Paradise could possess! But again, it sunk when he reflected how near he was to death, should his curiosity prompt him to protrude even the tip of his moustache through the chink of his fast closed shutter, to steal a look! And when the procession issued into the open country, instead of passing through an industrious peasantry enlivening the fields, this awful order produced an untenanted wilderness, for even if one unlucky wight was seen, it was in the act of flying for his life, as if he were pursued by a plague, or fearing the influence of the pestilential simoon.

The old draw-bridges creaked as in succession the procession cleared first the ditch which immediately surrounds the ark, and then that which encircles the town, and having once passed the fortification, and got fairly into the sahara or the plain, as the day dawned, the individuals who composed it got into better humour; the women began to talk and to show off their horsemanship, and everything promised a day of enjoyment,—emancipation from the confinement of the walls of the harem being alone one of the greatest delights which a Persian woman can enjoy.

The following is a sketch—an historical one, as near as may be—of the tyrant who acts the chief part in the above scene, the horrid incident of which is also historical:—

A PERSIAN MONARCH.

Nature, in forming Aga Mohamed Shah, intended to have installed a mind of uncommon vigour into a body capable of seconding its energies, by making it full of activity and strength; but the whole scheme was frustrated by the cruelty of man. Whilst the sharpness of intellect was preserved, it became diseased with ill-humour and moroseness; for every time that his body became an object of contemplation, he entertained such disgust towards himself, that the feeling finished by placing him at enmity with all mankind.—What would otherwise have been tall and erect, was now bent with the curve of apparent age;—what would have been strength of muscle and breadth of shoulder, seemed blighted and shrivelled. His face, particularly in a country where beards are universally worn, appeared like a blotch of leprosy—for it was almost totally hairless; it could only boast of a few straggling bristles, which here and there sprouted at irregular distances, like stunted trees upon a poor soil. The skin which covered it resembled wetted parchment, hanging in baggy furrows down the cheeks, under the chin, and about the neck. This spectral countenance—for so it might be called—was, however, lighted up by a pair of small grey eyes of more than human lustre, which, from under two ragged curtains of eyelids, flashed all their intelligence abroad; and, as they expressed rage, jealousy, or cruelty, made those who were exposed to their fire feel as if they were under the fascination of some blood-seeking monster. But with all this, there were moments when this face would smile, and would even relax into looks of pity and benevolence; but so treacherous were these symptoms esteemed, that at length they were only looked upon as signals of some extraordinary disaster, or as betokening to warn those in danger to be upon their guard.

[From the London Court Journal.]

AN INTERESTING NOTE FROM THE MOUNTAIN OF HAMILTON.

[News having just arrived here of the death of the above celebrated lady, we are most happy in having it in our power to furnish our readers with a personal sketch of her, from the pen of an English lady of high rank and literary distinction, [illegible]

I saw this remarkable and interesting person, for the first time, in the beginning of May 1828, in the gardens of the Vigna Palatina, on the Monte Palatino, the beautiful villa of Mr. Mills. She had come, attended by her son Jerome, ex-King of Westphalia, his wife, the Princess Catharine, daughter to the King of Wirtemburg, and her Chaplain, Dame de Compagnie, and their other attendants.—Having heard that Madame Mere disliked meeting strangers, we retired to a distant part of the garden, but Jerome having seen my carriage in the court yard, sent to request that we should join them, and be presented to his mother and wife. Madame Letitia Bonaparte* is tall and slight, with a most dignified and graceful carriage; her face is even still remarkably handsome, bearing proof of the accuracy of the resemblance of Canova's admirable statue of her; and a finer personification of a Roman matron could not be found than this Hecuba of the Imperial Dynasty. She is pale, and the expression of her countenance is of a subdued and pensive cast, unless, when lighted up occasionally, when her dark eye sheds for a moment a gleam of animation; but even when animated, her manner retains its dignified composure, and she seems born to represent the mother of Kings. Jerome and his excellent wife treat her with a watchful and respectful tenderness; each supported her, and suited their pace to her feeble steps, listening with attention to her observations.—She was dressed in a robe of rich dark grey satin, a bonet of the same materials, worn over a lace cap, with a black blonde veil falling over it, and her hair *a la Madonna* (her own white hair,) finished one of the most interesting pictures I ever saw. A superb cashmere shawl, that looked like a tribute from some barbaric Sovereign, fell gracefully over her shoulders; her feet are small and finely formed, and her hands admirable. On presenting us, Jerome said something flattering about the liberal politics of my husband, and this insured us a gracious reception from Madame Mere, who looks on all liberal members of the Houses of Parliament as having been kindly disposed towards Napoleon, who is still the idol of her thoughts. She expressed this in a few words, and when I told her that Napoleon had many admirers in England, who did justice to his great genius and talents, she pressed my hand, and a tear glistened in her eye. 'Why did your nation let my brave son die on a rock?' said she; 'could no less terrific prison be found? But pardon me, bear with the feelings of a mother bereaved of such a son. I know it was not the fault of your nation, and I am grateful for their sympathy.' Jerome and his amiable wife led the conversation to other subjects, in which Madame Mere joined but by monosyllables, though her manner was gracious and gentle, with much of that affectionate earnestness which distinguishes the manners of Italian ladies, and particularly those of advanced years and high rank.—When we had made the tour of the garden, walking very slowly, not to fatigue her, she entered her carriage, into which she was assisted by Jerome and my husband; Jerome and his wife kissed her hand, the Princess performing the ceremony as if a diadem circled the brows of Letitia, and that she herself had not borne one. Madame Mere invited us to visit her, and at parting touched my forehead with her lips, and shook hands with my husband, saying kind and amiable things to us both. The gentlemen, including Jerome, all remained uncovered until her carriage had driven off, when her family and suite entered their's, and followed her.

There was something highly scenic in the whole of our meeting with this remarkable woman. Here was the mother of a Cæsar, walking amid the ruins of the Palace of the Cæsars, lamenting a son whose fame had filled the four quarters of the globe, and formed an epoch in the history of Europe; her tottering steps supported by another son from whose brow the diadem had been torn, and who, now shorn of his splendor, reminded one of the poet's description of a dethroned Sovereign.

"He who has worn a Crown,
When less than Kings, is less than other men—
A fallen star extinguish'd, leaving blank
Its place in heaven."

The other supporter of Madame Mere added much to the effect of the picture. The daughter of Kings of the old legitimate stock, and allied to half the reigning Sovereigns of our day, she has nobly, femeninely, and wisely, adhered to the fallen fortunes of her husband, resisted the brilliant offers of her family, and shares the present obscure destiny of him on whose throne she shed a lustre.—There is something touchingly beautiful in the respectful tenderness of this admirable Princess towards the aged mother of her husband; and her affectionate attention to him and her children, with the unaffected sweetness of her manners, inspired us with a deeper reverence for her than the possession of the most brilliant Crown could have excited in our minds.

Colonel Tiburce Sebastiani, brother to the General of that name, a Corsican by birth, and connected with the Bonaparte family, told me that Madame Mere's accouchement of Napoleon took place in a *salon*, on a carpet, on which was represented a scene in the 'Iliad.' She had been at church, where she was taken ill, and had only time to be brought into a *salon*, when she gave birth to a hero, who was to create as much wonder in modern days as did any of those of Homer in ancient times. It might serve as curious matter for speculation to idealists, how far this natal contact with imaged heroes might have influenced the future destiny of Napoleon; and there are not wanting persons who would maintain that it had some effect;—so prone are mankind to superstition. Great as all must allow him to have been, not even his talents would have raised Napoleon to the eminence he reached, had not circumstances, over which he had no control, rendered his ascent practicable. Colonel Sebastiani told us, that while her children were yet in infancy, Letitia had been remarked for the dignity and self-possession of her character and conduct. With a large family and a small income, she practised the most rigid system of economy, without ever condescending to any meanness; and this prudence [illegible] the result of a laudable proportion of means. In latter years, when she saw her son not only a king, himself, but the [illegible] with all Europe looking to him as the arbiter of her destiny (the nation of shopkeepers only excepted from his worshippers), neither the palace, nor income of a million of francs, that he assigned her, could blind her to the insecurity of his power, which she saw was based upon sand, while all others looked upon it as built on a rock. The economy urged by foresight, and practised by Letitia at that period, has enabled her to support her station with decent dignity, and renders her old age free from the cares of pecuniary consideration.

With Napoleon's quick perception and haughty mind, it was peculiarly fortunate that his mother's appearance was so calculated to support the dignity to which she was called; her tall and slight person, graceful carriage, distinguished features, and cold, but polite, manners, seemed formed to cast a lustre over the part she had to fill. It is recorded of her, that one day, at the Palace of the Tuileries, Napoleon, walking up and down in one of the galleries, was approached by different high personages, who had the *entrée*, and who came to kiss his hand; some of the different members of the Imperial family were among the number, and Madame Mere entered when the circle was reduced to only a few individuals of the family; when she approached, Napoleon, with a gracious smile, offered her his hand, as he had done to his sisters and brothers, but she pushed it gently aside, and holding out hers to be kissed, said in Italian, 'you are the Emperor, the Sovereign of all the others, but you are my son.' Napoleon took the hand, and kissed it affectionately and respectfully, and probably felt at the moment that this reproof proved his mother was worthy of the high station which she filled. The eminence to which Napoleon was raised might have dazzled a less strong mind, and rendered giddy a less sturdy head, than that of Letitia; but she was neither to be elated by prosperity, nor depressed by adversity. In Napoleon's most prosperous days, she has been heard to doubt the constancy of fortune; and since he has fallen from a height that few but him could have attained, it is evident that she mourns the son of her heart more than the Emperor of her pride; the reverses of the latter she could bear, but the captivity and exile of the former has bowed her to the earth. The Duc de Reichstadt occupies much of her thoughts; and, since Napoleon's death, they revert continually to this interesting youth: there is so little display or flippancy in the manners of Letitia, that conclusions are drawn more from the expression of her countenance, shakes of the head, or sighs, than from her words. Though gracious and kind, she is not communicative or demonstrative, and there is a natural dignity about her, that must ever check the incursions of curiosity. She may well be called the Niobe of mothers, for, if her offspring have not been physically destroyed before her eyes, they have been, one by one, hunted from the thrones where they had been seated,—exiled from the scenes of their greatness, and shorn of the splendour with which she had seen them surrounded, with nothing left them but the remembrance of past happiness to render the present change more insupportable. In religion Letitia finds her only source of consolation; she had stood by this prop when greatness courted her, and it has not failed her, when all else has. Her brother, the Cardinal Fesch, devotes much of his time to her; he leads a life of great privacy, and is much respected by all who know him.

*This sketch is extracted from a MS. journal, and was made at the time to which it refers.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 1, 1832.

Genie de Christianisme. The beauty of the following extracts, both in their style and trains of thought, recommend them to the attention of a reading community. We apprehend that the work from which they are taken, and whose title heads this article, is but very little known in this country; at least we are not aware that we have before met either with it or with extracts from it;—and yet it is from the pen of a man no less celebrated, both as a writer and statesman, than Chateaubriand.—As far as we have been permitted by the limits of the extracts to read, the book makes no allusion to political opinions, but as its name designates, is only a treatise upon the Christian religion, containing beautiful and simple illustrations, and mild and elegant explanations, we had almost said defences of the peculiar doctrines of the Catholic Church. In a different range, the illustrious author stands in the same position with regard to the literature of France, that is occupied in relation to the literature of England by Sir Walter Scott—while his political distinction has cost him troubles and imprisonments from which his illustrious compeer was happily exempt. It is perhaps fortunate for the world that it was so. With their own powers, reverse their position, and both might have gone down to their graves unknown beyond the small circle of their personal acquaintance. The peculiar adaptation of the mental energies, to the situation and spirit of the times in which they are to be exerted, is, perhaps, one of the most visible operations of Providence. A striking example of this was manifested during the war of our revolution. A demand was then made for men of an uncommon class of character to enable our countrymen even to hope for freedom, and every part of the country stood ready to answer the demand, and sent forth such citizens as the times required. In what other age, and under what other circumstances than those to which he was devoted, would the peculiar combination of qualities by which Washington was distinguished, have raised him to the high honors which he gained, or have earned for him the rich blessings to which his name is now entitled? Had he been born a peer of Great Britain or of France, the traits which have rendered him so remarkable in the situation which he held, would in all probability have never been called forth—or had he even lived in our own times, he might have mourned for the prospects of his country, but he had few of those qualifications by which alone he could have gained that power which would have been essential to a correct guidance of its affairs.

It is to the spread of Infidelity in France, likewise, that we are indebted for this work. A work which we believe would be of benefit to all who might read it, independent of the interesting nature of its contents, and beauty of its style—and devoted as it is to high moral purposes, it presents strong claims upon all lovers of social order and religion, although to a certain extent devoted to an explanation of the doctrines of a peculiar sect.

On the mysteries of faith he commences with these fine observations:

"There is nothing beautiful, sweet, or grand, in life, but in its mysteries. The sentiments which agitate us most strongly are enveloped in obscurity; modesty, virtuous love, sincere friendship, have all their secrets, with which the world must not be made acquainted. Hearts which love understand each other by a word; half of each is at all times open to the other. Innocence itself is but a holy ignorance, and the most ineffable of mysteries. Infancy is only happy, because it as yet knows nothing; [illegible] because it [illegible] nothing more; happily for it, when the mysteries of life are ending, those of immortality commence.

"If it is thus with the sentiments, it is assuredly not less so with the virtues; the most angelic are those which, emanating directly from the Deity, such as charity, love to withdraw themselves from all regards, as if fearful to betray their celestial origin.

"If we turn to the understanding, we shall find that the pleasures of thought also have a certain connexion with the mysterious. To what sciences do we unceasingly return? To those which always leave something still to be discovered, and fix our regards on a perspective which is never to terminate. If we wander in the desert, a sort of instinct leads us to shun the plains where the eye embraces at once the whole circumference of nature; to plunge into forests, those forests the cradle of religion, whose shades and solitudes are filled with the recollections of prodigies, where the ravens and the doves nourished the prophets and fathers of the church. If we visit a modern monument whose origin or destination is known, it excites no attention; but if we meet on a desert isle, in the midst of the ocean, with a mutilated statue pointing to the west, with its pedestal covered with hieroglyphics, and worn by the winds, what a subject of meditation is presented to the traveller!—Every thing is concealed, every thing is hidden in the universe. Man himself is the greatest mystery of the whole. Whence comes the spark which we call existence, and in what obscurity is it to be extinguished? The Eternal has placed our birth, and our death, under the form of two veiled phantoms, at the two extremities of our career; the one produces the inconceivable gift of life, which the other is ever ready to devour.

"It is not surprising, then, considering the passion of the human mind for the mysterious, that the religions of every country should have had their impenetrable secrets. God forbid that I should compare their mysteries to those of the true faith, or the unfathomable depths of the Sovereign in the heavens, to the changing obscurities of those gods which are the work of human hands. All that I observe is, that there is no religion without mysteries, and that it is they with the *sacrifice* which every where constitute the essence of the worship. God is the great secret of nature, the Deity was veiled in Egypt, and the Sphynx was seated at the entrance of his temples."—I. 13, 14.

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On the subject of marriage, and the reasons for its indissolubility, our author presents us with the following beautiful observations:—

"Habit and a long life together are more necessary to happiness, and even to love, than is generally imagined. No one is happy with the object of his attachment until he has passed many days, and above all, many days of misfortune, with her. The married pair must know each other to the bottom of their souls; the mysterious veil which covered the two spouses in the primitive church must be raised in its inmost folds, how closely soever it may be kept drawn to the rest of the world. What! on account of a fit of caprice, or a burst of passion, am I to be exposed to the fear of losing my wife and my children, and to renounce the hope of passing my declining days with them? Let no one imagine that fear will make me become a better husband. No; we do not attach ourselves to a possession of which we are not secure; we do not love a property which we are in danger of losing.

"We must not give to hymen the wings of love, nor make of a sacred reality a fleeting phantom. One thing is alone sufficient to destroy your happiness in such transient unions; you will constantly compare one to the other, the wife you have lost to the one you have gained; and do not deceive yourself, the balance will always incline to the past, for so God has constructed the human heart. This distraction of a sentiment which should be indivisible, will empoison all your joys. When you caress your new infant, you will think of the smiles of the one you have lost; when you press your wife to your bosom, your heart will tell you that she is not the first. Every thing in man tends to unity; he is no longer happy when he is divided, and, like God who made him in his image, his soul seeks incessantly to concentrate into one point, the past, the present, and the future.

"The wife of a Christian is not a simple mortal: she is a mysterious angelic being: the flesh of the flesh, the blood of the blood of her husband. Man, in uniting himself to her, does nothing but regain part of the substance which he has lost. His soul as well as his body are incomplete without his wife: he has strength, she has beauty; he combats the enemy and labors the fields, but he understands nothing of domestic life; his companion is awaiting to prepare his repast and sweeten his existence. He has his crosses, and the partner of his couch is there to soften them: his days may be sad and troubled, but in the chaste arms of his wife he finds comfort and repose. Without woman man would be rude, gross, and solitary. Woman spreads around him the flowers of existence, as the creepers of the forests which decorate the trunks of sturdy oaks with their perfumed garlands. Finally, the Christian pair live and die united: together they rear the fruits of their union; in the dust they lie side by side; and they are reunited beyond the limits of the tomb."—I. 78, 79.

Two Hundred Receipts. We have received Miss Leslie's two hundred receipts for French Cookery, translated from a work by Sulpice Barue. Really the science of Gastronomy has a persevering assistant in Miss L. who has before charmed Epicures and Gluttons by seventy five receipts in aid of the doctrine of Epicurus. Well what harm is there in this. It is at the proper season of the year, our market teems with the choicest birds from Grouse at $5 per pair, to the humble but delicate chicken at a much less consideration, and which, thanks to Miss Leslie, we can now eat in six different ways, in addition to the old fashioned roast, boiled and curried. If the cold blooded cynic rail at the fair authoress, we commend to him Dr. Caldwell's article on Epicurism in our friend Buckingham's last Monthly, where he will find the following unanswerable arguments in favor of good eating.

"Let any individual among us, even a Puritan or an Ascetic, if he can be found, breakfast to-morrow morning (Thanksgiving day), on good bread, well prepared butter, a fresh egg and excellent coffee, and the next day on sour bread, grown musty from age, rancid bacon, a spoiled egg, and hoar-hound tea, and measure his gratitude, piety, and other moral and social feelings after each meal. I hazard nothing in saying, that he will find himself the better husband, father, citizen, and Christian, on the first trial. The latter meal will be wormwood to the whole man. It will operate upon him as a bleak and rainy day in November does on a merchant, when his credit is low, his pockets empty, and his duns clamorous. It will attune his temper to its own bitterness."

But we can go further back than this, and cite more ancient precedents. Even Lucullus, who lived on Black Birds, must be remembered,—and Horace, that prince of poets, thought it a crime that his meat should be over roasted—

——tum pectore adusto
Vidimus et merulas poni, et sine clune palumbes.

Dr. Johnson, if we mistake not, entertained a high opinion of Mrs. Glasse, and the venerable Ude and the learned Kitchener have been treated by great men with that respect which talent and merit always inspires.

We trust we have said enough in favor of the Science of which Miss Leslie seems to be so fond, by this time next week we hope to have practically examined some of her receipts. The names are tempting. Among them we find "*convenient lemonade*," if this could be so altered as to be made punch, there would be no necessity of exclaiming with Pelham, "Oh those midnight repasts! how glorious they would be, if there were no next morning."

We have but one [illegible] to those who, of course, they might consider [illegible] well to be wary of these cooking [illegible] should not meddle with the science unless they are adepts.

Nec sibi cœnarum quivis temere arroget artem,
Non prius exacta tenui ratione saporum.

House of Reformation. We commend to the attention of our city readers, a very sensible letter, which appeared in the Transcript of Wednesday last, relative to an institution of great importance, about which there has been much discussion. The writer evidently holds the situation to which he lays claim, or else he has been a very fair observer of the proceedings of the Common Council with regard to the House of Reformation.

In common with every other citizen, we have heard the report "that the present City Government were taking measures adverse to the Institution, and were endeavoring to destroy it;" as we knew that such was not the case,—that the Council, in compliance with their duty as citizens, and more, with their duty as public officers, had but taken steps to ascertain whether, under its present management, the Institution was yielding all the good of which it was capable,—that they had formed no opinion upon that subject, but had appointed an intelligent committee to furnish them with the data by which to judge; and still farther, *that a vast majority, if not every individual member, were very much interested in its welfare*, we have been not a little surprised at the report which appears, so generally to have obtained ground, and are glad to see that at least one writer among us has ascertained the facts, and is willing to give a candid statement of them. We believe that the welfare of the Institution, and its consequent operation upon the morals of a large portion of the rising generation, is most anxiously consulted in the very measures adopted by the Council, and that if the people will but have patience until the Government have received and acted upon the report, they will be satisfied that all stories of a contrary nature are utterly without foundation.

☞ This is the first day of winter, and sternly indeed does he come down upon us. In the course of the night the severe rain changed to snow, and our streets and houses were this morning all decked out in the gay livery of the season.

We fear that our "down East," brethren have by this time a pretty sample of the weather which is soon to follow.

City Affairs. It is well known to our citizens that on the approach of the Cholera towards Boston, the Council appropriated $50,000 for such purposes as might tend to prevent or mitigate it. It is also well known that the Government instituted themselves into different bodies as Commissioners of Health, and personally visited not only every section of the city, but we believe every house;—the result of their labors and attention in the first instance has been a most thorough purification of places which have been rarely thus visited in past years, and perhaps it is not too much to say, under the blessings of Providence, that a further result has been the averting from our own homes the steps of the Destroyer.

Viewing the effect which has been produced and tracing it back to its most apparent and proximate cause, we had not considered it of any importance what the amount of expenditure might have been by which so much good has been produced. But as we have found that rumor has been very busy in stating various amounts, some exceeding the appropriation, as the real cost of whatever we have gained, and bringing against the public officers charges of wasting the public money, we have ascertained and submit to our readers, as nearly as it is possible, the true state of the case.

The whole amount paid out is between 17 and $18,000. Of that $6000 was paid for the house on Fort Hill, for which we are authorized to say that the same price will be given to the city—for rent $500—furniture about $3500, which, where it has not been injured, will be again taken at 25 cents discount—leaving thus far a balance paid out of between 7 and $8000, a great proportion of which has been paid for labor done on the premises of individuals, which will be refunded.

Should the Cholera not again visit us, at the close of the present municipal year when the accounts are made up, we are assured that the total expenditure to the city will not exceed, if it equals $10,000.

It should be borne in mind that the services of our Health Commissioners have been entirely gratuitous, while in New-York they received from 25 to $15 per day.

Foreign. By arrivals at New York, London papers to the 21st and Havre to the 20th October, have been received.

A London paper of the 21st states that advices had been received from Bordeaux, of the 14th Oct. stating that on the 10th the Miguelite army before Oporto had retreated five leagues (15 miles) to Penafiel.

The British Parliament stands prorogued to the 11th of December, but the Morning Herald expresses a belief that it will be re-assembled to deliberate on the affairs of Belgium and Holland, which have now certainly come to a crisis. The Liverpool Journal of the 20th says—"Things on the continent are drawing to a crisis, which must eventuate in an European war, or a permanent peace."

The London Herald of the 20th says—"We continue without any further accounts from Oporto that may be relied upon: it has, however, been reported at Lloyd's, that the Miguelite army had retreated from before Oporto, in order to go into winter quarters. The Miguelite squadron entered Vigo Bay on the 29th of September. Sartorius entered on the 3d of October, and was blockading them at both mouths of the bay. The private accounts from Madrid say that Ferdinand is better, and that he has succeeded in getting rid of obnoxious Ministers, and has determined upon assembling the Cortes, to sanction his daughter's succession to the throne of Spain.

The Brighton Gazette states that the Duchess de Berri lately passed through the town of Dieppe, on her way to Bologne, where she subsequently embarked, and is now in Holland.

From Ireland, there is nothing but accounts of violence, and of its cause—the enforcement of tithe claims.

The Plymouth Journal, of the latest date, contains the following paragraph: "Enthusiasm in the cause of constitutional freedom in Portugal seems to be prevalent throughout the country. Several recruits for the service of Don Pedro have voluntarily proffered their services in these towns, and, having been accepted, they have sailed for Oporto."

Paris, Oct. 19.—The Hague Journal of the 16th contains a long article on the new French Cabinet.—After [illegible] Marshal Soult's [illegible] direction of [illegible] Minister of War [illegible] Foreign Powers [illegible] however [illegible] the shock of arms may be confined, it must necessarily become extended from the vigorous and formidable defence Holland is determined to make, and in which she will persevere with an energy which cannot fail, sooner or later, to shake all Europe. There is nothing equivocal in the conclusion of the last note of M. Van Zuylen on this subject, and the energetic language which the King of the Netherlands has caused his Plenipotentiary to pronounce aloud in the ears of the Conference, declares his determination that the unjust aggression upon us, which France is preparing, shall be dearly paid for."

Brussels, Oct. 14. (Private letter.)—At a very late hour last night a superior officer of the French Army of the North arrived with despatches from Marshal Gerard for Gen. Evain, our Minister at War, Gen. Desprez, and M. de Latour Maubourg, the Ambassador of France. This morning Gen. Desprez ordered all the officers under his command to be ready to set out for Louvain on Tuesday. The King's military household, his aides-de-camp, and suite, have received a similar order for the same day. The royal head quarters will be fixed at Louvain, whither the King will proceed in person on Wednesday, on which day he will review the troops stationed at Diest, forming part of the First Division, under Gen. Hurel. Immediately after the review, the camp will be broken up, and the troops marched towards Maestricht. The other divisions will follow and support this movement.—All officers absent on leave are to rejoin their corps without delay. It is said that the French army will not enter Belgium unless we should receive a check; but our Government has resolved to make attacks upon every point.

Brussels, Oct. 16.—Many well informed persons state that hostilities are on the point of commencing; that the French army will immediately enter Belgium, and that the citadel of Antwerp will be at once invested. It is added that the principal part of the labor and danger will fall upon the Belgian troops, and that our allies will not alone gather the glory of the contest. The head quarters of the army set out to-day for Louvain. Gen. Desprez, however, will not take his departure till to-morrow. An inspector of the post office was sent off yesterday to make arrangements for the correspondence of the army. A very large supply of artillery and stores and provisions had been sent to Boom.

Italy.—We learn from the Naples Gazette, that on the 10th Sept. a terrific hurricane ravaged the province of Otranto. The effects of the storm were confined within a space of 300 paces in width, but extending between 15 and 16 miles in length, in a north-easterly direction, through the town of Otranto to the Adriatic where its fury exhausted itself. Every vegetable production in its course was entirely destroyed, and in Otranto a number of houses were overthrown. Thirty five individuals were killed and 63 severely wounded by the falling of the buildings and trees. The loss of property is estimated at 300,000 ducats. All the local authorities vied with each other in assisting the sufferers, and two English travellers, named Alfred Morgan and John Pennethome, are particularly mentioned for the intrepidity with which they exposed their lives in attempting to rescue the victims from the falling ruins. The King of Naples has sent 6,000 ducats for the immediate relief of the sufferers.

Spain. Letters from St. Ildefonso, dated Oct. 6, state that the health of the King of Spain has improved so rapidly, that he would return to Madrid on the 15th, unless any unforeseen change should prevent him.

The Madrid Gazette of the 9th Oct. contains several decrees by the King, appointing the new ministers, whose names have been already made known; and a further decree, dated the 6th, by which the Queen is appointed Regent until the complete re-establishment of King Ferdinand. The official Journal has also two decrees of the Queen as Regent, dated the 7th. By the first, a general amnesty is granted to all the prisoners confined in the prisons of the capital and other places of the kingdom, with the exception of those convicted of the crimes excepted by the decree of the 20th October, 1830. The second, after expatiating upon the evils arising out of ignorance, ordains the re-establishment of the Universities, which are to be opened on the 18th inst. Several changes in the new ministry are also stated. M. Monnet, Minister of War, and M. Encyma y Piedra, Minister of the Finances, have been superseded, the former by General Vives, and the latter by M. Imas. Two of the late ministers have been imprisoned, M. Aleudia in the citadel of Pampeluna, and M. Calomarde in the fort of St. Sebastian, at Cadiz, where the indictment against him is being prepared.

Capture of Don Miguel's Fleet. Capt. Farren, of brig Montevideo, arrived at New York from Cadiz, which place he left 23d Oct. reports verbally that on the morning he left, a Spanish brig arrived there from Vigo, the captain of which stated, that in order to maintain the neutrality of their port, the authorities of Vigo had deemed it proper to require that the fleet should leave their port or be dismantled. The Admiral preferred the former, and during the night put to sea, but came in contact with the fleet of Don Pedro under Admiral Sartorius which lay off the port. An action ensued which resulted in a complete victory by Sartorius, and both Squadrons were seen steering for Oporto in company. The report was generally credited in Cadiz, and received with apparent pleasure by the inhabitants.

Extract of a letter to the editors of the Gazette, dated, *Smyrna, Sept. 20.*

Early on the evening of the 13th Sept. while beating through the Zea and Macrinisa passage, being close hauled on the starboard tack, and distant a quarter of a mile from the former Island, we struck a sunken rock. Fortunately the wind was light and the vessel in ballast trim. This information is given that those who are on their way to Smyrna and bound thro' the Doro passage may not approach too near the Island of Zea, the shore of which is laid down on all the charts of the Archipelago as being bold, and which from the Mediterranean Pilot any one might be led to suppose could be, approached within a cable's length without any fear of danger. The rock was about three feet under water, and in the lat. 37,38.

An American sailor belonging to the brig Padang, of Boston, was murdered in this city on the night of the 18th. His name was George Curtis, of Bucksport, Me. He received five wounds in different parts of his body, and the perpetrators have not yet been discovered.

In our paper of the 10th inst. we stated that the mortality has visited only the "filthy and intemperate." Such is not, however, universally the case; and many physicians now decide that the cases of a more respectable character of persons attacked, (an opinion already expressed by the celebrated Dr. Yates, of New-York,) are rather the result of alarm and common cholera, and injudiciously treated.

If the Board of Health had been properly organized, there would be no difficulty in discovering the character of the epidemic which has prevailed so extensively, but which, from all accounts, is nearly at an end.—*Louisiana Advertiser.*

A young man, by the name of Reese, has lately made some noise in our good city, by preaching in the open air. He is an Englishman, but has resided in this country two or three years; he is an accomplished scholar, and has an agreeable address. To what denomination he belongs, if any, we do not know, but have never heard of his using any expressions or uttering any sentiments which would be complained of by any body. He usually interests those who assemble around him, and sometimes produces a good deal of emotion, though never any disturbance, other than that which necessarily attends a collection of heterogeneous population. He usually takes up a collection at the close of his exhortations, which he limits to a dollar a day, that being sufficient for the support of himself, wife and child. One would think that all this was not very reprehensible, and not without many good precedents, both ancient and modern. Yet somehow, perhaps for better reasons than we are acquainted with, Reese has been repeatedly arrested and brought before the police. These no fault being found [illegible] him worthy of death or of bonds, he [illegible] liberty, and in imitation of [illegible] reverses, has returned to his employment of preaching again. Not many days ago, however, he was brought up on a charge of being a vagrant,* "*having no visible means of support*," this being the technical definition of such persons. This charge was sustained, and he was committed to the alms-house for thirty days. The charge seems rather inconsistent with the facts: for his means of support are so very visible, as from that circumstance to draw people together, and so, as it is alleged, produce a nuisance. It is not alleged, so far as we can learn, that he does not live honestly, or that he has ever been chargeable to any person. His means of support are as "visible" as those of any minister, lawyer, or physician. To be sure, lying in his bosom, they are not likely to be visible in form to the naked eyes of the police. If we understand the matter right, the ground taken is not a little dangerous to all persons who live by their wits. Possibly it may be said, by and by, that editors have no "visible" means of support. It would be a short cut to get rid of a troublesome pen, to call it "no visible means of support," and so send the owner of it to the alms-house. As for Reese, he will probably do but very little harm and perhaps the preponderance may be on the side of good. If he can act as city missionary on his own hook, and get his living by "penny contributions," this is the last place in the world where he ought to meet with persecution, or even opposition.—N. Y. *Journal of Commerce.*

* In Gotham accent, "a wag-runt."

Providential Escape from Shipwreck. On Monday last an American ship, of 400 tons burthen, laden with rum and deals, was wrecked in Chale Bay, at the Isle of Wight. She struck about day-break, at a distance of a quarter of a mile from the shore, her three masts having been cut away, and the sails upon her bowsprit, the only ones remaining to her, fluttering about in rags. For nearly seven hours the crew might be seen on the stern of the ship, looking anxiously for assistance from the shore, while the immense waves were breaking over them in quick succession. The wind was blowing most violently; there was a tremendous sea, and it would have been madness for any boat to have attempted to go out. Capt. Manby's gun was placed at the foot of the cliff, and it was three times discharged with the hope of throwing out a rope from the shore to the ship. It failed every time; once the rope broke; another time the shot to which the rope was attached fell short, and the third time it struck the ship instead of going over her. The preventive service men were preparing for a fourth discharge of the gun, when a gentleman, named Ghrimes, discharged a rocket of the invention of Mr. Dennett, and with this, at the very first trial, a line, which was attached to the rocket, was thrown over the ship, and thus a rope was made fast to the ship at one end, and held by a number of men ashore at the other. A boat was then attached to this rope, and by working the boat along the rope in the manner of a ferry boat, two preventive service men, at the imminent risk of their lives, proceeded to the ship, and at length extricated the whole of the crew, 19 in number, from their perilous situation. The ship, it is said, will certainly go to pieces. The rocket which did so much good service was about a yard long, and about as thick as a man's wrist. The outside of it was of iron, and a stick nine feet long and as thick as a footman's cane, was affixed to it, and also the line which was thrown over the ship. The rocket was placed on a three-legged stand, similar to the stand of a surveyor's theodolite, or telescope, and from this stand it was fired at a slight elevation. This species of rocket appears to possess a decided advantage over Capt. Manby's gun, because a rocket, being impelled by its own force, goes equally all the way that it travels; but a shot from the gun goes off very violently at first, at the risk of breaking the rope, and then loses its force, with an equal risk of falling short of its intended object.—*London Morning Chronicle.*

We offer our readers some of the memoranda which we made in going through Sarrans' Memoirs of Lafayette.—*Nat. Gaz.*

The last words which Charles X., on quitting France, said to one of his conductors, were these: "Well, it is that old republican, Lafayette, has done all this."

The people of Paris, when they had conquered in the struggle of the three days, cried out to Lafayette, "If we must have a King, why not have you?" "To that question," said the General, "I made reply in the words of Marshal Saxe, when it was proposed to him to become a member of the French Academy—'That would suit me as well as diamond rings would suit a cat.'" We wish there were a little more of this kind of modesty on this side of the Atlantic!

"Real popularity," said Lafayette, "is not to be tested by doing whatever will please the multitude, but by the success which we have in persuading the people that they ought not to do that which is wrong, and the firmness with which, when necessary, we prevent them from doing wrong, without losing any part of their favor."

Lafayette's maxim is, and always has been, "In great personal questions, it is in general safest to decide against one's own interest." How many disciples has he at Washington?

He said to the Belgians—"The race of Kings you choose is not the important point, but the respect you can pay him; and if you respect the Monarch of your choice, you have genuine loyalty.'

After the fall of the Lafitte Ministry, the charge was preferred against its successors, that they had disparaged that Ministry, its party and policy, in their official communications with the foreign cabinets. This charge was indignantly repelled. Adverting to this topic, in one of his speeches in the Chamber of Deputies, Gen. Lafayette said—"It was with pleasure that I heard the Minister of Foreign Affairs repel with indignation the suspicion of his having narrated to foreign powers or their representatives, that statesmen and persons who do not participate in the system and opinions of the present cabinet; but our discussions have their echoes, and by dint of repeating here that your antagonists provoke disorders, and thirst for the blood of Europe, you are indirectly guilty of *that which is acknowledged to be, on the part of any administration, an unpatriotic act, and a species of treason.*" How would the "Nation's Guest" decide the case of Mr. Van Buren's instructions to Mr. McLane?

Lafayette acknowledges the failure of his efforts at two principal epochs of his life, "to solve the problem of a citizen-monarchy, founded on the principle of the sovereignty of the people."

"All the faults of the monarchy of July," says M. Sarrans, "all its dangers and our own, result from its alliance with the Doctrinaires." That alliance has just been renewed.

A work has just been published in New York, made up of incidents and anecdotes respecting the American stage. The burning of the theatre at Richmond, Va. is among the contents of the volume. The elder portion of our readers have probably not forgotten the circumstances of that mournful event, and the younger can hardly fail to read the story with thrilling interest.

The house was fuller than on any night of the season. The play was over, and the first act of the pantomime had passed. The second and last had begun. All was yet gaiety; all so far had been pleasure; curiosity was yet alive, and further gratification anticipated. The orchestra sent forth its sounds of harmony and joy, when the audience perceived some confusion on the stage, and presently a shower of sparks falling from above. Some were startled, others thought that it was a part of the scenic exhibition. A performer on the stage received a portion of the burning materials from on high, and it was perceived that others were tearing down the scenery. Some one cried out from the stage that there was no danger. Immediately after Hopkins Robinson ran forward and cried out "the house is on fire!" pointing to the ceiling, where the flames were progressing like wildfire. In a moment all was appalling horror and distress. Robinson handed several persons from the boxes to the stage, as a ready way for their escape. The cry of "Fire, Fire!" ran through the house, mingled with the wailings of females and children. The general rush was to gain the lobbies. It appears from the following description of the house, and the scene which ensued, that this was the cause of the great loss of life.

The general sentiment to the east and house was that [illegible] their large charge. The outer entrance was [illegible] the pit door, and gave [illegible] to those in that part of the house. Those [illegible] were long passing and crowded again up the [illegible] The gallery had a [illegible] The [illegible] [illegible] the pit was immediately left vacant, but [illegible] [illegible] had entered. The pit door also [illegible] the [illegible] entrance, that those who occupied that portion of the house gained the street with ease. A gentleman who escaped from the pit among the last, says it was [illegible] and when in the street, looked back again upon the general entrance to the pit and boxes, and the [illegible] had not yet been reached by those from the lobby. A gentleman and lady were saved by being [illegible] accidentally into the pit; and most of those who perished would have escaped if they had leaped from the boxes, and sought that avenue to the street, but all darted to the lobbies. The stairs were blocked up. All was enveloped in hot scorching smoke and flame. The lights were extinguished by the black and smothering vapor, and the shrieks of despair were appalling. Happy for a moment were those who gained a window; and inhaled the air of Heaven. Those who had issued to the street cried to the sufferers at the windows to leap down, and stretched out their arms to save them. Some were seen struggling to reach the apertures to inhale fresh air. Men, women, and children precipitated themselves from the first and second stories. Some escaped unhurt—others were killed or mangled by the fall. Some with their clothes on fire, shrieking, leaped from the windows to gain a short reprieve, and die in their agonies.

"Who can picture," says a correspondent of the Mirror, "the distress of those who, unable to gain the windows, or afraid to leap from them, were pent up in the long, narrow passages. The cries of those who reached the upper windows are described as being heart-sickening. Many who found their way to the street were so scorched and burnt as to die in consequence, and some were crushed to death under foot among the outer door.

Add to this mass of suffering, the feelings of those who knew that they had friends or relatives who had gone to the house that night. Such rushed half frantic to the spot, with the crowds of citizens from all quarters, while the tolling bells sounded the knell of death to the heart of the father or mother whose child had been permitted to visit the theatre on that night of horror.

"As my father was leading me home," said Mr. Henry Placide, "we saw Mr. Greene, exhausted by previous exertion, leaning on a fence, and looking at the scene of ruin; for all was one mass of smoking destruction: 'Thank God!' ejaculated Greene, 'Thank God, I prohibited Nancy from coming to the house to night. She is safe.'"

Nancy was his only daughter, just springing into womanhood, still at the boarding school of Mrs. Gibson, and as beautiful and lovely a girl as imagination can picture.

Mrs. Gibson and the boarders had made up a party for the theatre that evening, and Nancy Green asked permission to accompany them. He refused—but unfortunately added his reason—"the house will be crowded, and you will occupy a seat that would be otherwise paid for." On these words hung the fate of youth, innocence and beauty. "I will pay for your ticket," said the kind instructress, "we will not leave you behind." The teacher and the pupil were buried in the ruins on which the father gazed, and ever which he returned thanks for the safety of his child. He went home and learned the truth.

An instance of the escape of a family is given. The husband, with three children, were in the second box; his wife, with a female friend, in another part of the house. The wife gained a window, leaped out, and escaped unhurt. Her friend followed, and was killed. The father clasped two helpless girls to his breast, and left a boy of twelve years of age to follow. The boy was forced from his father, ran to a window, sprung out, and was safe. The parent, with his precious charge, followed the stairway, pressed upon by those behind him, and those who mounted on the backs and shoulders of the crowd before them, he became unconscious, but was still borne along. He was taken up, carried to his bed, and opened his eyes to find his family safe.

On the contrary, Lieut. Gibbon of the Navy—so exemplary in private life as heroic in the service of his country, and on the brink of a union with Miss Conyers, the pride of Richmond for every accomplishment and virtue—was swept into eternity while exerting himself to do all that man could do in such trying circumstances. He was with his mother at the theatre, and carried her to a place of safety; then rushed back to save her in whose fate his own was bound up. He caught her in his arms, had borne her partly down the staircase, when the steps gave way, and a body of flame swept them into eternity!

Friday, the 27th of December, 1811, was a day of mourning at Richmond. The banks and stores were closed. A law was passed prohibiting amusements of every kind for four months. A day was set apart for humiliation and prayer. A monument was resolved on, to be erected to the memory of the dead and the event.

The Right Hon. Lord Middleton is erecting new lodges at Woollaton Park, near Nottingham, about a mile further on the Derby road than those last constructed under the direction of Sir Jeffery Wyattville. The style of both structures harmonises with the Elizabethan character of the magnificent mansion itself, indisputably the finest example of the Tudor era in Great Britain, and preserving most of its original features in the interior fittings up. Here is the celebrated Baronial Hall, reaching from the base to the summit of the structure, with an elaborate oak ceiling springing from corbels of a bold design, very similar to the one at Westminster Hall. Its noble character must be seen to be at all appreciated. His Lordship is also enlarging the extensive park which encircles his princely residence, and has more than one hundred laborers employed thereon at the present moment.

Canvassing for Votes in the Reformed Parliament. In the present canvass through this county, we are informed, upon undoubted authority, of an individual—and that individual a lady too—sending to a butcher (a voter) an order for roasting beef, boiling beef, mutton, &c., amounting to upwards of 80lbs. At the foot of the order was added the strongest intimation, addressed to the voter's self-interest, that it was expected the butcher would place his votes entirely at the disposition of his customer. This was buying votes, not by the pound sterling, but by the pound avoirdupois.—*Reading Mercury.*

Singular Fish. Many of the men were severely bit in their legs and thighs by a small fish called the Carribi. These are never more than three or four inches in length, and are shaped like a gold fish, which they also resemble in the brilliant orange hue of their scales. Although they are so small, their exceeding voraciousness, and the incalculable numbers in which they swarm, render them very dangerous. They are, indeed, to be full as much dreaded, if not more so, by a Lascare than the cayman. Their mouth is very large in proportion to their size, and opens much in the same manner as the gold-fish. It is furnished with sharp teeth, like those of a shark in miniature; so that wherever they bite, they take away the piece of flesh. When one either man or beast is attacked by them, they will strip the limb of flesh in a surprisingly short time; for the taste of the blood spreading in the water collects them by myriads.—*Campaigns and Cruises in Venezuela.*

The sum of money left by Michael Bonaparte to his son Joseph, is stated to be seventy miles millions of francs, which, reduced to federal currency, is $13,125,000. It is believed that Joseph will never return to the east at Bordenstown.

Dr. Clot, to whom Egypt is indebted for the establishment of a School of Surgery at Abouzabel, has just returned at Marseilles with twelve of his most distinguished pupils, who after sojourning at Paris will be despatched to their own country at Constantinople to aid the Sultan.

MARRIAGES.

[illegible] Thomas J. Wilson, to Mary Jane Tyson.—H. Clark to M. A. Foster.

On Thursday evening, by Rev. Mr. Malcolm, William Wilkes Clemen to Mary Salisbury, formerly of Northampton.

In Charlestown, William Phipps, Jr. of East Cambridge, to Hannah C. Sloane.

In Dorchester, Charles Seaverns to Sarah Howe.

In Marblehead, Joseph B. Frost, of Boston, to Marcia Bruce.

In Bingham, Phineas French to Eveline Berrill.

In South Reading, Asa N. Sweetser to Rebecca Wiley.

In Lowell, Charles G. Messenger to Sarah Jane Abbott—Samuel R. Baker to Mary B. Carr—Greenleaf Smith to Mary Ann Bannister.

DEATHS.

In this city, Capt. John Howe, 55—William Maxwell, of Engine Company No. 15: death occasioned by a wound received at the late fire in Flagg alley.

At the McLean Hospital, George W. Pennimen, of this city, 20.

In Charlestown, Joseph Kettell, 84, a revolutionary pensioner.

In Cambridge, Wm. F. son of John Tarbell, Esq. 19.

In Dorchester, Wm. Alexander, son of Levi Maynard, of Roxbury, 12: he died while on a visit, after an illness of but 24 hours of the scarlatina.

In Acton, Susannah B. Wood, 20.

In Roxbury, Jesse Willis, 63.

In Lynn, Huldah, wife of Amasa Tufts, 54.

In Salem, Capt. Benjamin George, 42.

In Matamoras, Mexico, Artemus Whitney, 34, formerly of Boston.

[From the Long Island Star.

THE following lines were dedicated to William Swaim, by a young lady, who had received a signal benefit from his Panacea:—

Whose'er and what these art, immortal Swaim,
There is a dazzling magic in thy name:—
Disease falls prostrate on the trembling knee,
And bows in adoration unto thee.
The hydra-headed monster is subdued,
And rosy health assumes her wonted mood;
The fell destroyer fails to act his part,
Back in his quiver turns the fatal dart.
All hail, Panacea! to thy virtues, Health
Owes all her store of renovated wealth;—
The Leper walks—Eruption flies away,
And leaves her tardy victim with dismay.

In youth's soft season Scrofula assail'd
With direst virulence a rustic maid;—
Science had done her best:—but Science failed
To heal the havoc which disease had made;
For fourteen years in misery she pined,
Baffling the skill of scientific lore,
Which in its deep researches could not find
The balm, exhausted nature to restore:
She linger'd on until the vital spark
Became almost extinct—"they gave her up,"
Her doom was seal'd! when, gentle reader, mark,
Swaim forward came, and with his magic cup
He bade her drink;—she ope'd her feverish lips,
With cheerless hope—the generous balsam sips.
You know the rest—if not, let it be sung,
While Swaim's the living theme, upon her tongue.
Listen a living monument appears,
To dry her father's and her mother's tears,
While history points the deed to after years!
This was a triumph in the healing art,
Wherein proud science fail'd to act her part:
E'en prejudice awhile threw back her veil,
And breathless listen'd to the wond'rous tale:
And well earn'd wreaths of laurel shall not Fame
Sound, trumpet-tongued, thy ever living name;
And distant centuries, well pleas'd with thee,
Shall joyful ratify the high decree.
The Indies, east and west—the Spanish Main,
Peru and Chili, veneratе thy name,
E'en China, Java, the Canary Isles,
Reward thee with their produce and their smiles;
Colombia, Mexico, the North-West Coast,
Of cures perform'd without pretension, boast;
In Lisbon thou'st done wonders—heal'd the blind,
The lame, the halt—diseased of every kind;
In Brazil, too, since Pedro held the reins,
Thou'st broke the tyrant Death's despotic chains;
And old La Plata, on thy fertile shore,
Who is there does not lisp thy praises o'er?
Par-ag-u-Paraguay thy fame has spread,
And robb'd the yearning tomb of half her dead;
O'er Cuba's spicy land, in every port,
We hear of nothing but thy good report;
And at the base of Haytien Mountains, Fame
Has stamp'd her molten image with thy name;
In Porto Rico and in Santa Cruz,
Disease amongst the planters played the deuce;
There twilight prayers the white-robed virgin heard,
And Swaim's Panacea cured them at a word;
The Danes their Spanish dollars poised out,
And hail'd the balm that smattered health about;
Jamaica next, Barbadoes and St. Barts,
Saint Kits, and other islands in those parts,
Had caught the echo, as it play'd around
In one continued ecstacy of sound.
Is there a journalist does not relate
The living wonders done in every state?
Limits'n but one of thousands in the list,
Who've wrested with the great antagonist;
Each year, each month, and each successive day,
Another member snatches from decay;
Far o'er the lines, where British subjects dwell,
Canadian songs in grateful chorus swell;
And to New Brunswick's northernmost degrees
Thy rising fame is borne upon the breeze;
In Nova Scotia, and the New-found-land,
To vir'rous health thou'st rear'd a sickly band;
The Swaim's Panacea has met the smiles
Of fam'd Bermuda's some three hundred isles;
Then o'er the vast Atlantic took its flight,
In vestments ever fair and ever bright,
And usher'd all its virtues into light;
Disease sustain'd an unexpected shock,
When there encamp'd on Gibraltar's Rock;
From thence to Genoa and Leghorn repair,
Close thy spread wings awhile and rest thee there;
Ionian Greece, and Thou, too, fair Circassia,
Exchange thy Samian wine for Swaim's Panacea;
In Syria it effected many a cure,
Which Lady Hester Stanhope gave the poor!
To the great Autocrat of Russia, I
Transmit my compliments, and ask him why,
In justice sake, his tariff should exclude
All other medicines, except the "crude?"
In his vast empire, if you could but give
The Swaim's Panacea, Don Cossack would live!
And *Louis Phillipe*, with his mighty mind,
On tariff matters is an age behind;
Observe what havoc death hath lately made
Amongst his citizens of every grade!
And yet the French physicians raise a cry
If one attempts to prove they really lie—
Undaw a mistake—Reason ope their eyes!
Take Swaim's Panacea, Frenchmen, and be wise.
Farewell, great Swaim! go on and do thy best,
And thine, with other mighty deeds, will rest
A proud memento of the nineteenth age,
On faithful history's ever-living page.

dec 1 3t

Depilatory.

FOR removing superfluous Hair on the face, neck and arms, with unerring certainty and safety, leaving the skin whiter and softer than before. Recommended from voluntary testimonials from various persons.

Wet very sparingly a sufficient quantity of this powder to make a thick paste of about the size of a dollar, and with the blade of a knife apply it, letting it remain about five minutes; after which wash the part thoroughly with warm water, and apply a little Gold Cream or Creme de Perle which will effectually prevent the shopping.

The manufacturer spoke caution the public against imposition. Many persons have established of being imported, which has a bad effect upon us all, depreciating the reputation of the genuine article.

The manufacturer has just imported a supply of the above, which will be sold less than the common prices; viz. $1, at the shop, No. 2 Milk street.

E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington street.

nov 3

TREMONT THEATRE.

Last Night of the Engagement of
Miss Vincent and Mr. Monckton.

ON MONDAY EVENING DEC. 3d, 1832.
Will be presented, Sheridan Knowles's celebrated Play in 5 acts, called the

HUNCHBACK:

Master Walter . . . . Mr. C. Kean.
Sir Thomas Clifford, . . . Mr. Hamblin.
Julia, ... Miss Vincent.

To conclude with a new Farce, 1st time in Boston, called

DAMON AND PYTHIAS.

Damon . . . . Mr. Smith.
Pythias . . . . Mr. Barrett.

☞ On Tuesday evening, for the Benefit of the RAVEL FAMILY—and their last appearance.

☞ Boxes. First and 2d tier of Boxes $1—3d tier of Boxes 75 cents—Pit 50 cents, and Gallery 25 cents.

Doors open at half past 5 o'clock.—performance to commence at 6 o'clock.

FEDERAL STREET THEATRE.

Last night of this Theatre being open until further notice.

Novelty and great Attraction! by the
RAVEL FAMILY,
Consisting of Ten Persons!!!

ON MONDAY EVENING DEC. 3d, 1832.
Will be presented the popular Farce called the
DAY AFTER THE WEDDING

After which Exercises on the
TIGHT ROPE,
Divided into Three Parts.

Part I.—Dances and Exercises with the Balance Pole.
Part II.—Dances and Exercises without the Balance Pole
Part III.—First time, Grand Ascension of two persons from the stage to the gallery, on the same cord.

To conclude with a Divertisement imitated from
THE CARNIVAL OF VENICE
(For particulars, see small bills.)

N. B. The prices of admission to this Theatre will here after be as follows:

Boxes 50 cents—Pit and Gallery 25 cents—and persons purchasing Tickets at the Tremont Theatre will be entitled to a free admission to this Theatre on the same evening, by presenting their Checks.

Doors open at 6—Performance to commence at half past 6 o'clock.

Grand Royal Arch Chapter of Massachusetts.

NOTICE is hereby given, that a stated communication of the M. E. Grand Royal Arch Chapter of this Commonwealth, will be held at the Masonic Temple, on TUESDAY, the 11th instant, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

The Officers, Members, and all concerned will take notice thereof and govern themselves accordingly.

By direction of M. E. Josiah J. Fisk, G. H. P.
Attest, SAMUEL HOWE, G. Sec'y.
dec 1

Grand National Menagerie.

A LARGE and splendid Exhibition of WILD BEASTS, in Union street, a few doors north of the First Baptist Meeting House, is now open, and will be continued open every day, Sundays excepted, till further notice.

Among this collection will be found the celebrated *UNICORN* or *RHINOCEROS*.

ELEPHANT ROMEO, imported by P. Dodge, Esq. in December last. This is now decidedly the largest Elephant in America.

ELEPHANT JULIET, or Miniature Elephant; the smallest of the species ever exhibited in this city.

A full grown male *ZEBRA*. The long acknowledged elegance of these animals is most strikingly exhibited in the present one.

Royal *TIGER* of Asia.

A pair of striped *HYENAS*—several *LEOPARDS*.

Two humped or pleasure *CAMELS*—the *JAGUAR*.

Brown *TIGERS*, male and female.

A large Bengal *TIGRESS*.

Untameable or crying *HYENA*.

PANTHERS; KANGAROO; MOCO; COTAMONDIS, &c. &c. besides a whole wilderness of the Simia Tribe.

The *SHETLAND PONY* will appear in the Ring, mounted by Capt. *DICK*, in full costume

Hours of admission from 10 A. M. till 4 P. M. and from 6 till 9, evening. Admittance 25 cents. dec 1

Webster on Pestilence.

CAREY & LEA have for sale, A Brief History of Epidemic and Pestilential Diseases; with the Principal Phenomena of the Physical World which precede and accompany them, and Observations deduced from the facts stated. In 2 vols. 8 vo. By Noah Webster.

American Hosiery.

WHITE and mixed plain and ribbed Yarn Half Hose. —ALSO—
DEER SKIN SUITS.—Under Shirts and Drawers, made of delicate American Wash Leather. For sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington-street. nov 17

Life Preservers.

DEER SKIN UNDER SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, useful and highly recommended articles for rheumatic persons and others liable to be affected by sudden changes of the weather, east winds, &c. for sale at KIMBALL'S 12, Washington street. sept 22

To the Public at Large.

THE infallible renovating properties of Kendall & Son's Macassar Oil in reproducing, creating and sustaining a fine head of Hair have induced unprincipled monopolists and their agents to foist themselves into a regular line on perceiving the unqualified testimonials of approbation one of their contemporaries received from the nobility, gentry, and public at large. One of these opulent manufacturers attempting to allure the credulity by the bait of prices! enormous profit! &c. has dared impudently to assert that the Macassar Oil made by Kendall & Son is a base imitation of the genuine article. In triumphant refutation of so unfounded a calumny, Kendall & Son have caused an analysis of the two Oils to be made by a distinguished operative chemist, whose report is shown by those who read the same.

The proprietors beg particularly to caution the public not to be allured by the specious assertions of venders of the Macassar Oil made in London, and to secure to themselves the enormous profits of 1s 6d on each 3s 6d bottle of that manufactured in London, bestow upon it the most luxuriant praises, calling that which offered a smaller but renumerating profit an imitation, &c. Kendall & Son cannot be responsible for the loss incurred by purchasers who buy the Macassar Oil, manufactured in London. The American price of that made by Rowland & Son is 75 cents; and that by Kendall & Son, 50 cents; consequently every purchaser who buys that made in London by Rowland & Son is subjected to an actual loss of 25 cents on each single bottle.

Sold by E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington street, who has just imported per ship Antioch, a large supply.

nov 10 12t

KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington St.

MANUFACTORY for all kinds of Silk, Beaver, Velvet, Hair and Satin STOCKS, of every color, size and style, with bows and plain. SUSPENDERS of Silk, Cotton, Worsted, India Rubber, Linen, Net and Webbing, with double and single fronts, springs, patent, &c. Braces and Common Riding Belts—Patent Breast Pressers, etc. etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ Country Merchants will find these very superior articles for their trade. nov 17

WARREN THEATRE.

CORNER OF PORTLAND AND TRAVERSE STREETS.

FOURTH NIGHT OF MR. E. T. PARSLOE.

ON MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 3d, 1832.
Will be presented, Morton's favorite comedy of
TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Reuben Glenroy, ... Mr. Pelby.
Rosalie Somers, ... Miss Pelby.

Comic Song, ... Mr. Plimmer.

To conclude with the new Pantomimic Ballet, called
ROBINSON CRUSOE
AND HIS MAN FRIDAY.
Friday, ... Mr. Parsloe.

☞ Box Tickets, 50 cents; Pit Tickets 25 cents.
Doors open at 6. Performance to commence at half past 6 o'clock.

GRAND VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT,
ON THE EIGHTH OF DECEMBER.

E. R. HANSEN most respectfully invites the patronage of his friends and the public on SATURDAY EVENING, the 8th of December, when he intends to give a Grand Vocal and Instrumental Concert.

Exertions have been made to present great Musical Novelties and to render the Concert worthy the attention of a musical community. Having met with the kindest readiness amongst both Professors and Amateurs, most powerful assistance will be concentrated, as well in the Vocal as in the Instrumental department. In addition to the valuable aid of the talented Mrs. ANDREWS, Miss A. WOODWARD, and the members of different Orchestras, (as will be particularized hereafter,) Mr. CHARLES ZEUNER has been induced to assist on the occasion; a Young Lady will make her *Debut*; and the celebrated Mandolin Performer, Signor VAI, from the South, has accepted an invitation to come on for the purpose of contributing his efforts, which possess peculiar novelty.

E. R. HANSEN has also composed a considerable number of pieces, in different style, which he intends to produce for the first time on that evening.

With the above preparations, he confidently anticipates to be able to gratify both amateurs and connoisseurs. The substantial encouragement hitherto bestowed on his Concerts induces him to hope that the addition of one year has neither lessened the number nor the good will of his friends and patrons; and in acknowledging that a continuation of their patronage is necessary for him, he also begs leave to assure them that he anxiously desires to preserve, merit, and increase the good opinion of this community with the prolongation of his residence in Boston.

Particulars hereafter. 1pis d1

A Practical Treatise on Rail Roads,

AND interior communication in general. Containing an account of the performances of the different locomotive engines at and subsequent to the Liverpool contest, upwards of two hundred and sixty experiments, with tables of the comparative value of canals and railroads, and the power of the locomotive engines, illustrated by numerous engravings. By Nicholas Wood Colliery Viewer, Member of the Institution of Civil Engineers, &c. First American from the second English edition. With corrections, notes and additions. Also, an appendix, containing a detailed account of a number of Railroads in Europe, and in the United States. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20, Cornhill. June 16

London Quarterly Review.

JUST published by LILLY & WAIT, the London Quarterly Review. No. 94.

CONTENTS.

Art. I. Memoires, Correspondance, et Ouvrages inedites de Diderot.
II. The Birds of America, engraved from Drawings made in the U. States. By John James Audubon, F.R.S. &c. Vol. I.
III. The Life of Archbishop Cranmer.
IV. The Catechism of Health; or, Plain and Simple Rules for the Preservation of Health, and the Attainment of a Long Life.
V. The Rights of Industry.
VI. Some Memorials of John Hampden, his Party, and his Times.
VII. History of the War of the Succession in Spain.
VIII. Mechanism of the Heavens.
IX. A letter to a Noble Lord who voted for the Second Reading of the Reform Bill, on the Amendments which it may be expedient to make in the Committee.

Sep 18

Benjamin's Practical House CARPENTER

JUST published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, BENJAMIN'S PRACTICAL HOUSE CARPENTER; being a complete development of the Grecian Orders of Architecture, methodized and arranged in such a simple, and comprehensive manner, as to be easily understood; each example being fashioned according to the style and practice of the present day, containing examples of the Tuscan, Doric, Tonic, Corinthian and Composite Orders, with all their details drawn to a large scale; to which are added, a series of Designs for Porticos, Frontispieces, Doors, Windows, Cape and Sills, Sash Frames, Sashes and Shutters, Base and Sur-Base Mouldings, Architraves, Chimney Pieces, Trusses for Roofs and Partitions, Stairs, &c. Engraved on sixty-four large quarto copper plates. By Asher Benjamin, Architect. Author of "The American Builder's Companion," and "The Rudiments of Architecture." jan 21

New Novel.

EUGENE ARAM, a tale by the author of "Pelham," "The Disowned," "Devereux," &c. being Nos. 19 and 20 Library of Select Novels. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, No. 18 & 20, Cornhill. feb 25

Cox's Journey.

ADVENTURES on the Columbia River, including the narrative of a residence of six years on the Western side of the Rocky Mountains, among various tribes of Indians hitherto unknown; together with a journey across the American Continent. By Ross Cox. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos 18 & 20 Cornhill. m 5

John H. Copp,

20 STATE STREET, has for sale a rich assortment of French, English and American BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES & VESTINGS.
Also—a large quantity of Ready Made Clothing.
april 14 tf

Theological Library, No. 1.

JUST received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill, The Life of Wicliff, by Charles Webb Le Bas, M.A. Professor in the East India College, Herts, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. June 23

John H. Copp,

No. 20 STATE STREET,
HAS for sale a complete and full assortment of Fall and Winter GOODS, of rich colors and fabric. Garments made to order at short notice.
Oct 13 tf

Elegant Bead Bags.

E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington street, has just received 300 colored and mourning BEAD BAGS, new and beautiful patterns, some extra rich with Gold Beads, also, black cut glass Bead Bags, for mourning—do black and slate with and without Gold Beads.
oct 13 12tis

SUSPENDERS!

LINEN SUSPENDERS with springs, and made without seams or leather. —ALSO—
Silk Suspenders, a very durable article, the webbing composed of pure Italian sewing silk. —Also—
India Rubber Suspenders of French manufacture, a very celebrated and elastic article. —Likewise—
Worsted and Cotton Net and Web Suspenders, with and without springs; double and single fronts, &c.; together with an assortment of low prices, for sale at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12 Washington street, a few doors above Dock Square. nov 14

E. B. LONGHURST

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of Boston and its environs that she has received her Fall fashions for Dresses, Pelisses, Cloaks, Habits, &c.

An experienced hand is wanted at the Dress Making business. Also, a few respectable young Women as apprentices; in addition to the instruction, they will receive a small compensation, which will be paid them at the expiration of their time.

N. B. Country Dress Makers supplied, as usual, with full size paper patterns made up, containing every novelty of the season.

☞ Parisian and English fashions received monthly.

Nov 10, Franklin-street, over Callendar's Circulating Library. nov 10

Tales of the Early Ages,

BY Horace Smith, author of "Zillah," "Brambletye House" &c. &c. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Booksellers and Publishers, No. 18 & 20 Cornhill.
Also, a good collection of BOOKS. sept 1

SECOND EDITION.

THE COMMENTATOR.

SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER, 1832.

☞ We were not a little surprised at the appearance in yesterday's Centinel of an editorial article attacking the purposes of the Charitable Association of the Boston Fire Department.

If the Centinel really intends that its statement should be believed as it appears in its columns, the unfairness of which it complains, is with itself; if on the other hand it is speaking "without book," it would have been better to have obtained the requisite information, before it gave utterance to its "still small voice." The association is indeed a "charitable" one; instituted for the purpose of aiding those members of the Department who are injured at fires, and whom the city, and in most cases the citizens leave to suffer from the effects of their public spirit. It cannot be maintained without funds, and therefore an assessment of one dollar yearly is laid upon its members. This prevents many who are poor from joining, and therefore is it that no more "than one sixth of the whole department," if we allow this statement of the Centinel to be fact, can afford to belong to it. In asking for assistance it has been stated again and again, that it was the primary object to so increase the fund that the assessment should not exceed fifty to twenty-five cents yearly, SO THAT EVERY MEMBER OF THE DEPARTMENT MIGHT BELONG TO IT, and no one in case of injury or sickness be thrown upon the cold doling out of strangers charity.

☞ A variety of articles have appeared in our papers, implying, or stating that the Common Council, had passed an order injurious "to the rights of mankind," relative to a meeting held by a certain portion of our fellow citizens in the Supreme Court Room. Such is not the case, and it ought to be known generally. A gentleman did offer resolutions in defence of a committee appointed by that board, which he stated he had understood had been severely animadverted upon in debate at the former meeting; AND THESE RESOLUTIONS WERE REJECTED. This we believe to be the whole length and breadth of the Council's operations upon the subject.

☞ We would call the attention of the lovers of Natural History to a very fine collection of Animals now exhibiting in Union street in this city. It contains the Rhinoceros, two Elephants, a Zebra, Tigers, Leopards, Hyenas, &c. and is spoken of by those who have seen it as by far the best exhibition of the sort ever made in Boston.

☞ The Steamboat Mail arrived about 5 o'clock last evening. The New York papers contain hardly any thing of interest.

A most atrocious murder was committed at Oswego on the 21st ult. One Oran Riley cut the throat of his wife with a razor, while in the act of putting some clothes to boil on the fire. She died instantly. He has been arrested, after making a vain attempt upon his own life.

[From the New York Commercial Advertiser.]

The crew of the packet ship Hibernia were yesterday invited to and partook of a collation prepared for them by Miss Douglass, a passenger in the above mentioned vessel, on her recent return from Liverpool.

In addition to this notice of a deserving crew, each of the seamen received from the fair donor, a good sea jacket, which will no doubt be highly appreciated by one and all, when aloft or when below; and the story of this entertainment, *so novel of itself*, will be told in many a ship's forecastle with the embellishments and phraseology so peculiar to a *sailor's yarn*.

Succor to the Poles. The West Point Cadets, with the liberality and spirit which characterizes them on all occasions appealing to the generous feelings of Liberty and Patriotism, this morning, as we learn, transmitted $500 to the Treasurer of the Polish Committee, as their contribution for the relief of the gallant exiles of Poland thrown destitute on our shores.—*N. Y. American.*

Mrs. Duff. We referred a few days since (says the New-York Commercial Advertiser) to the supposed death of the celebrated actress of this name, which we found chronicled under the obituary head in several papers. The following statement induces us to believe that it was a mistake. We find it in the Philadelphia Chronicle.

The Natchez (Mississippi) Journal of the 9th informs us that Caldwell's company had stopped there, on their way to New-Orleans, and, at the request of many citizens fond of the drama, had consented to open the theatre at that place for a few evenings. Mrs. Duff personated Adelgitha on the first night, and was announced for the character of Mrs. Haller for the evening following, Mr. Barton representing the Stranger.

[Communicated.]

Mr. Editor—I was pleased to see that the ex-President of the U. S. at his advanced age, and amidst the arduous duties of his public station, could find leisure and inclination to instruct and amuse his fellow-citizens, by works of fiction. I say works of fiction, because I consider his letters to Mr. Stone as imaginative as his poem, although not in the form of verse, and should take equal delight in reading them, but for the injurious aspersions they cast on a numerous class of citizens, many of whom are entitled to our respect and gratitude. This course, so contrary to his wonted urbanity and courteousness of manner, led me at first almost to doubt the genuineness of his signature. Knowing also his great candor as well as learning, I was not a little surprised at the bold and sweeping assertions he ventured to make, respecting the character of the oaths administered to Masons, upon their initiation. These are certainly expressed in rude and barbarous language, and afforded a very suitable and worthy theme for the display of his indignant eloquence; but it is not so evident that they are, as he asserts, a violation of the laws of God and of man. The injunction of the Saviour, "Swear not at all," has commonly been supposed to be restricted to vain wanton swearing in common conversation, not to be made an object of solemn obligation for the performance of engagements in private relation, as well as in the larger social compact, the administration of government and in judicial proceedings, have been sanctioned as exceptions; and I am not aware of any part of the Jewish law by which they can be condemned. If there were any, them can be no doubt that

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DEATHS

Reported at the Health Office, in Boston, for the week ending December 1st, at 12 o'clock M.

Nov.	24	Jacob Todd	49 years.
"	"	Mary Tucker	24 "
"	"	Martha Coffin Derby	50 "
"	25	Daniel D. Porter	10 weeks.
"	"	Ebenezer Cushing	44 years.
"	"	Bartholomew West	25 "
"	"	William Maxwell	25 "
"	26	Henry Tyler Rose	16 months.
"	"	John Howe	55 years.
"	"	Mary C. Farwell	39 "
"	"	Mary Doyle	41 "
"	"	Richard B. Emmons	58 "
"	"	Margaret Daily	5 "
"	27	Patrick McNamee	5 days.
"	"	Mary Ann Atkinson	5 years.
"	"	Nancy Eams	41 "
"	"	Sarah Hutton	5 "
"	"	Elizabeth Martin	2 "
"	"	Sarah Burbeck	69 "
"	"	Susan Moore	23 "
"	"	John Gorham	24 "
"	"	Margaret M. Marsh	19 "
"	28	James Frost	54 "
"	"	Thomas Ennis	3 "
"	"	William How	13 "
"	"	Hannah Jones	58 "
"	"	John Randell	10 "
"	"	Susan Eaton	44 "
"	"	William Albert	59 "
"	"	Lydia Kingman	68 "
"	"	Elizabeth Feverley	26 "
"	29	Betsey Caswell	87 "
"	"	Mary Taylor	60 "
"	"	Elijah R. S. Whitemore	18 "
"	"	Sarah S. Meriam	19 "
"	"	Wm. Lewis Adrich	3 "
"	"	Clarantine C. Cook	6 "
"	"	Nathaniel H. Calder	7 weeks.
"	30	Horace Bennet	11 days.
"	"	Fanny Whitehead	6 "
"	"	Nancy Baldrick	27 years.
Dec.	1	Jane Stretch	75 "
"	"	Elizabeth Welch	59 "

Diseases—Consumption, 6—cholera,* 19—croup, 2—dropsy in the chest, 3—dysentery, 1—fits, 1—inflammation of the lungs, 1—inflammation of the bowels, 2—intemperance, 1—infantile, 1—old age, 1—scarlet fever, 1—throat distemper, 1—typhus fever, 1—unknown, 1

Males, 19—Females, 24. Still Born, 1.

SAMUEL H. HEWES,
Superintendent of Burial Grounds.

* All the cases of cholera, except one, occurred at the House of Industry.

SHIPPING JOURNAL.

PORT OF BOSTON.

SATURDAY, DEC. 1.

CLEARED.

Ships Cabot, (new) Pearse, Charleston; Omega, (new) Russell, Norfolk.

Brigs Stranger, Hull, St Thomas; Pembroke, Meacom, Alexandria.

Schs Mary, Prouty, Wilmington, N C; Mary, Pope, Wells; Packet, Gautier, Waldoboro'.

Sloops Fox, Merrill, Portland; Nantucket, Myrick, Nantucket; Boston Packet, Gunnison, Portsmouth.

At 4, P. M.—Brig Gambia, Chase, Baltimore.

Schs Ularissa, Caldwell, Bath; Grecian, Matson, Albany.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29 ar brig Brandywine, fm Ponce, PR, 20 ds. Left sch Spartan, of Portland, in quar.

Brig Chile, Turks Island, 12 ds. Left ship Warren, for Boston, next day.

Cld brig Jasper, Hill, Barbadoes; Gazelle, Boston.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov 29—Cld brig Cyrus, 84 Thomas.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 29—ar sch Fredericksburg, Hooper, Boston.

Sailed brig Ranger, Boston.

FREDERICKSBURG, Nov. 23—ar sch Neptune, Boston.

Cld schs Alexandria, David, and Dispatch, Boston.

NEW-ORLEANS, Nov. 14—ar barque Grecian, Prince, Liverpool.

New-England Magazine.

THIS day Published by J. T. & E. BUCKINGHAM, No. XVIII. of the New England Magazine, for December.

CONTENTS.

Original Papers.—Art. I. Memoirs of the Public Life and Services of Mr. Justice Story. II. Sacred. III. Our Village Pastor. IV. Cecilia de Dan Jorge Manrique. V. The Mad-House. VI. A Sketch of Indian Character. VII. Life and Times of Governor Christopher Gardiner. VIII. To a Village Warrior. IX. Dramatic Representations; No. 6. X. Dogs. XI. The Course of Public

MISCELLANIES.

HINTS TO A YOUNG PHYSICIAN.

In a late London periodical we find a sensible, well written article, addressed to the juvenile members of "the divine art," from which we have culled the following morsels of a laconic wisdom, for the benefit of the profession. There is much good sense in some of the hints.

1. The great tests of medical ability are solemnity of mien and mysteriousness of manner. Gravity is to the face of a physician what platina is to the baser metal—a cheap covering, which gives currency to things of small value. Therefore seldom smile, or if you do, let it be after the fashion of Cassius; dullness is pardonable, but mirth is a misprision of light behaviour.

2. The coat and not the college makes the Doctor; a customary suit of solemn black is indispensable to an M. D.; leave brown coats and buff waistcoats to apothecaries. No coat is so fatal to a physician as a blue, except an old one which was once black.

3. When you have taken a house, and put a brass plate on the door, you cannot do better than travel for seven years. At your return, you will probably find that no one has inquired for you, which must be consolatory to your feelings, inasmuch as it will show you that you have lost nothing by your absence.

4. Having familiarized people with your name, it behooves you then to give it notoriety; therefore lose no time in getting into print. You cannot lay out your money to better advantage than publishing a pamphlet on any popular subject.

5. The great majority of mankind are fools—by that large portion you are to live; therefore mystify your patients. When you talk to them, let it be in King Cambyses' vein. The ears of the million are easily captivated, and they have naturally a religious veneration for any thing they do not understand.

6. Never give a direct answer to a patient's question, or commit yourself by entering into explanation with his friends. To the sick man you cannot put too few questions; to the relatives you can never give too few replies.

7. Beware of that folly of young physicians, the disposition to give an unfavorable prognosis; an unlucky shake of the head has frightened many a patient to death, and the declaration of danger has lost many a practitioner the confidence of the family. It becomes the doctor to talk of the perils of the case only when the patient has recovered.

8. The great art of a physician is to gain the confidence of his patient; and for that purpose his first effort should be to inspire him with hope. It is not a hesitating manner or a melancholy mien that is calculated to raise the drooping spirits of the sick. To work miracles in chronic maladies, it is only needful that the patient should have faith in his physician. Half the maladies incident to humanity arise from the diminution of nervous energy, and any violent exercise of the faculties of volition, is attended by at least a temporary increase of that impaired power, a sudden renovation of the *medicatrix naturæ*.

9. Never refuse a fee from any person who is able to give one, in order that you may never have occasion to take one from a man who is too poor to pay it. It matters not how mercenary you are accounted by the rich, so long as you are merciful to the poor.

10. Every physician is expected to be a gentleman, and every gentleman is expected to be a christian; the evidence of his being so is easily published by a regular attendance at some fashionable church. The device of being called out in the midst of the service, has unfortunately become too stale; but still you may carry a world of care and occupation upon your brow, and, by a thousand little delicate deceptions, "assume a practice when you have it not."

11. Avoid the society of your patients.—Physicians should have no familiars; to be thoroughly respected, they must stand aloof from the gaze of society. A prophet has no honor in his own country, neither has a physician in his own circle.

12. Without skill it is impossible to become a flourishing physician, but without good manners, all the knowledge of all the Herveys, Hunters and Heberdens will not avail you in a large capital. A good address is every thing to a doctor. If his manners be pleasing, the public will give his mind the credit; if he talk sensibly on any ordinary topic, it is an argument with them that he cannot be deficient in what concerns his profession; the question of his skill is possibly decided by his mode of entering an apartment, and one who cannot cut a figure in the drawing-room is accounted an unlikely man to shine in a sick chamber. In a word, suavity is the first cardinal virtue of a physician. Abernethy, it is true, was an uncouth man, and yet flourished; but he was an exception—nature intended him not for society—accident threw him into it; and having devoted his ferocious energies to physic, he became a skilful savage—but it would be a folly to affect his savageness.

13. Blessed is the physician who expects the least gratitude from the sick when they become sound, and wise is he who is prepared for a career of interminable annoyances, and bears, who endures them at all times like a philosopher, and patiently puts up with the capriciousness of the sick, the officiousness of strangers, the cruel kindness of friends, the [illegible] of attendants, the jealousy of [illegible], and the unreasonableness of [illegible].

14. Lastly, (and this is the great precept of all) never violate in thought, word, or deed, the sanctity of the sick chamber. He is a villain who reveals the secrets of that private house where poor humanity lies bare and helpless; he is a traitor to his profession who gossips about the infirmities he is called to relieve; he is unworthy the name of a physician who abuses the confidence that is reposed in his humanity and his honor. Such bold bad men are rare in the profession, but they have existed—avoid them as you would the pestilence.

Drifting and Privateering. On Thursday, an old sailor, without shoes, hat, or jacket, entered College-street Board-room, Dublin, where Alderman Fleming sat for the despatch of business, and, without waiting to be told to go on, gave the following account of himself:

"I say, Mr. Magistrate, I just want you to overhaul a suspicious-looking craft that's a prisoner below in the bilboes. I happened to come ashore last night on a cruise, and, having a foot or two of grog in, I drifted about the streets, until I got fairly foundered."

Alderman Fleming.—What's your name, my fine fellow?

Sailor.—My tarry eyes and limbs if I can tell now what my real name is! I lost it one dark night in a thunder squall off the coast of Guinea, but since then they call me Harry M'Cann.

Alderman Fleming.—Well, sir, come to the point.

M'Cann—Well, mister, as I was telling you, I was drifting about the streets and quays, and, at last, I got fairly foundered' and fell on my beam ends. There I lay, for I don't know how long; but, howsomdever, when I righted, I found that my false keels (my crab shells, d'ye see) were knocked off, and a knife that was fastened with a lanyard round my neck for these last ten years—it had been cutting salt junk for me all that time—was carried away too, besides a small quantity of shifting ballast that I had in my trowsers, and some part of my upper rigging.

Alderman Fleming.—What do you mean by your shifting ballast?

M'Cann.—A few odd coppers, man; sure any marine would tell you that! So I thought it was time to look out for squalls, and, seeing a strange looking hooker, I made all sail in chase. Having come up with her, I overhauled her from stem to stern, and found stowed away in her lockers my knife, coppers, keels, and all. She gave me a good deal of jaw, but I didn't mind that, and towed her off to the watch-house, and now this bozen here says she is outside in the gangway lying to, till your worship makes a signal for her.

Alderman Fleming having accordingly made signal, the women and stolen property appeared.

Harry immediately identified her, exclaiming, "That's the very craft I gave chase to last night! It's a clear case she was out privateering, for them 'ere keels of mine are the very 'dentical ones I found stowed away in her lockers, and that there pee-jacket and tarpaulin hat were swung athwart her bows in a handkeecher. But, as I'm going to sea to-night, you may as well give me my rigging, and cast her adrift. As to the coppers, you may give 'em to her, if you will.

The Magistrate, however, willed otherwise, and sent her to Newgate for the present, and bound Harry M'Cann to appear in proper time and place, to tell the story over again, in which case his upper rigging, crab shells, &c. should be all safely restored to him.

Old Harry left the office, exclaiming, "My tarry eyes! here's a pretty kettle of fish! This comes of drifting and privateering!"—*Liverpool paper.*

Foreign Items. We learn by the English papers that his Majesty has appointed Mr. Thomas H. Miller, Advocate, to be Sheriff Depute of the Shire or Sheriffdom of Selkirk in the place of Sir Walter Scott.

At the Court of St. James on the 12th day of October last, the Parliament which stood prorogued to Tuesday the 16th day of October, was further progued to Tuesday the 11th day of December next.

Lord and Lady Lyndhurst, since the fatigues of the Circuit, have been enjoying the saline breezes at Brighton. They will return to their house on Hyde Park Terrace, previous to the second of November, which will be the first day of Term. The fine mansion in George street, Hanover square, fitted up by Lord Lyndhurst at an enormous expense, during the time his Lordship held the Seals, still remains unoccupied.

It is said that the destination of Charles X. and family is changed, and that, instead of taking up their residence at Gratz, they are to proceed to Broon, where the Emperor of Austria has placed a chateau at their disposal.

We are happy to state that we have not for many years seen Lord Grey in better looks than at present, and that his excursion to Howick has been as salutary to his health, as it must have been to his feelings from the cordiality, amounting to enthusiasm, that his presence excited in the North.

We are exceedingly concerned to state, that the eldest son and heir of the late Mrs. Chaworth Musters is in such a precarious state of health as to excite very anxious fears as to his ultimate restoration to health. He arrived at Colwick Hall, near Nottingham, on Saturday last, from Norfolk, accompanied by his father, who has been incessant in his devoted attentions. Mr. Musters, within the last year, has been visited with a more than ordinary share of affliction. In October last, his residence was broken into by a Reform mob from Nottingham, who destroyed almost every thing of value it contained. The following March, his amiable lady, the *Mary of Lord Byron*, who had never recovered from the long exposure to cold to which she was subject in escaping from these miscreants, and the alarm consequent thereon, expired. In May he lost a very promising son, whilst on a foreign service; and now his eldest child is extended on a bed of sickness, with but very remote hopes of amendment.

History of Switzerland.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, The History of Switzerland, from B. C. 110 to A. D. 1830, being vol. 19 of Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia. nov 24

Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash.

Cleansing and Preserving the Teeth and Gums.

THE Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash effectually cleanses the Teeth, and will answer the purposes of the best dentifrice. It contains no acid or any ingredient which can in any case be injurious. It will also be found to keep the teeth itself free from all impurities.

It has the further advantage of cleansing the mouth also; and of removing whatever is offensive in the breath. It hardens the gums, and is a valuable remedy for canker or ulcers of the mouth. In fine it preserves the teeth and mouth in all respects in a clean and healthy condition. It is agreeable to the taste. Gentlemen who are in the habit of using tobacco, will find that the tooth wash will speedily remove all the effects of it from the mouth.

From Benjamin Silliman, M. D. Professor of Chemistry in Yale College.

Messrs. Lowe & Reed—I return you my thanks for the bottle of Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash which I have received, and which I cannot doubt, will prove beneficial, as the ingredients named by you, and confirmed by Mr. Hayes, are all salutary in regard to the object in view.

I will use the preparation at your request, and should I see any cause to dissent, I will write to you on the subject.

I remain, gentlemen,
Yours respectfully,
B. SILLIMAN.

New-Haven, Conn. March 23, 1832.

From J. W. Webster, M. D., Erving Professor of Chemistry in Harvard University.

Harvard University, Cambridge, March 14, 1831. I have examined the 'Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash,' received from you, and have no hesitation in stating my belief that it will answer the purpose for which you have compounded it. I have discovered in it no ingredient which can prove injurious to the teeth.

Yours, &c. J. W. WEBSTER.

From A. Rea, M. D.

Portland, Me. Nov. 7, 1831.

Messrs. Lowe & Reed—I received a bottle of Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash from you, for which I am much obliged to you. I believe it to be a valuable article. I have used it with very happy effect for cleansing the teeth and hardening the gums. Yours, &c.

A. REA.

From Sylvanus Plympton, M. D.

Messrs. Lowe & Reed—Gentlemen, I have frequently administered your Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash in various affections of the mouth and throat; such as Aptha, attendant on Scarlatina and Cholera Infantum, Plyalism, (mercurial sore mouth,) &c. and relief has been immediate and permanent. In a neuralgic affection of the face and head, (tic doloreaux) arising from a depraved state of the gums and defective teeth, which had resisted many powerful approved medicines, this Wash acted like a charm. I hesitate not to give it my entire approbation for the purposes for which it was made, and consider it one of the most safe, pleasant and effectual articles of the kind ever offered to the public.

I am yours, &c. S. PLYMPTON.

Cambridge, Dec. 9, 1831.

From Mr. A. A. Hayes, Operative Chemist and Superintendent of the Roxbury Chemical Works.

Messrs. Lowe & Reed—Gentlemen: Having examined the bottle of Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash you gave me, and become acquainted with its composition, it affords me pleasure to express my belief that it well deserves the high reputation it has acquired. It does not contain any substance in solution or suspension, which can either chemically or mechanically injure the teeth, and observation and experience confirm the opinion, that its effects on the mouth are salutary and very agreeable.

With respect, A. A. HAYES.

Roxbury Laboratory, Feb. 8, 1832.

From J. V. C. Smith, M. D. Quarantine Physician for the Port of Boston, (late professor of Anatomy and Physiology in Berkshire Medical Institution.)

Messrs. Lowe & Reed—Although I have neglected to give your Tooth Wash a thorough personal trial, gentlemen of the profession assure me that it has answered their highest expectations. The medicinal articles which enter into its composition induce me to believe that its application to the ulcerated and otherwise diseased surfaces of the mouth and throat, will be appropriate, efficacious and satisfactory. Respectfully yours,

J. V. C. SMITH.

March 20, 1832.

☞Recommendations from Drs. Shurtleff, Flint and others, may be examined on the wrapper of each bottle.

⁂ There are perhaps twenty imitations of this Tooth Wash, which wholly or partially assume the above name; none of which have any connexion with the genuine. The wrapper to each bottle is signed in the hand writing of LOWE & REED, inventors and sole proprietors. For sale by the Druggists generally. Price 50 cents.

nov 24 eSerly.

India Rubber Suspenders!

FOR Sale by JOHN H. COPP, 20, State str't. a fine assortment of French and English Rubber and Silk Suspenders. mar 24

Kimball's Stocks

500 DOZEN plain—200 dozen bow—100 dozen drawn and plaited, silk, satin and bombazine—300 dozen common hinge Stocks—50 dozen patent Stock Frames—500 dozen linen Shirt Collars—100 dozen linen Shirt Bosoms—silk and cotton roller and spring Suspenders—white and colored linen and cotton Shirts—Hosiery and Gloves—Russia Riding Belts—London Pocket Handkerchiefs—doeskin, merino, flannel and worsted Under Shirts and Drawers—for sale at KIMBALL'S Stock and Suspender Manufactory, 12, Washington-street, wholesale and retail. nov 24

The Cholera Gazette.

PUBLISHED by CAREY & LEA, the Cholera Gazette, No. 11, containing a Letter on Cholera Asphyxia, by J. Bond Reed, M. D.; Cholera at Troy, N. Y.; Reasons why the Medical Staff of India did not consider the Spasmodic Cholera contagious; Christian on the Cholera; Progress of the Cholera. sept 29

Cooper's New Novel.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, The Heidenmauer; or the Benedictines. By the author of the Spy, Pilot, Red Rover, &c. &c.

"We cannot but remark on the versatility of Mr. Cooper's genius, which imparts equal life to the wild Indian, the weather beaten sailor, the picturesque pirate, the romantic and mysterious Tyranny of Venice, and the bold feudal spirit of the middle ages. In this very work, Heinrich the Burgomaster, is a perfect Flemish picture.—[Literary Gazette. oct 27

Oldridge's Balm of Columbia,

WHICH will prevent the hair from falling off, and restores it again on bald places. Improves in color, strength, and perfume. The grand capilliary virtues of the Balm of Columbia are as follows—One bottle, price 50 cents, prevents the hair from falling off in 48 hours from its first application, or causing a new growth of whiskers. A bottle, price 75 cents, will not only stop the hair from falling off, but likewise in three weeks cause a new growth to appear, and one at $1, gives in general a good head of hair to a young person.

It prevents the hair from turning grey, and makes it curl beautifully, look bright and glossy, and in a few applications frees it from scurf and entirely removes nervous headaches.

It is by repeated experiments found to bear every sort of climate, without the least injury to its virtues.

Copies of certificates will be shown by the venders from gentlemen who, after being bald a number of years, have received a new growth of hair.

The signers' characters are supported by his Britannic Majesty's Consul, Philadelphia, who thereto has prefixed his seal and royal arms of Great Britain; also the Mayor and other Magistrates, who were personally acquainted with the signers, have certified to their high respectability and have likewise prefixed their seals.

☞E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington-street, has just received a further supply of the London Balm of Columbia. may 19

The American Edition
OF THE
EDINBURGH ENCYCLOPŒDIA, No. 35—vol. 18—part 1st, containing many valuable additions by American Editors, particularly the articles United States—Virginia—Varnishing and Japanning, is received at 18 and 20 Cornhill, by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS.

☞ A few copies complete as far as printed, for sale as above. oct 18

New-England Magazine.

THIS day Published by J. T. & E. BUCKINGHAM, No. XVII. of the New England Magazine for November.

CONTENTS.

Original Papers.—Art. 1. Thoughts on True Epicurism. II. The Dead Set. III. Yankeeisms. IV. Hosea of Reformation. V. Horace in Boston. VI. Romance and Reality. VII. Boston Notions. VIII. Fools. IX. Conversation with a Lizard. X. Meditations in a Barber's Shop, No. 3. XI. Leaves from a Scrap Book. XII. [illegible] XIII. Cattle Shows and Conventions and other matters. XIV. Sonnet. [illegible] Literary Record.—XV. Politics and Statesmen. United States, South Carolina, Virginia.

XVI. Literary Notices. XVII. Miscellanies. XVIII. Obituary Notices. XIX. Our Pile. XX. Literary Intelligence. nov 3

A Queen Bees.

IN press and will speedily be published by CAREY & LEA,

A Queen Bees, by the Hon. [illegible], 1 vol.; Elmstone, or the Rebels, by the English Opium Eater; England and France, and Case of the Ministerial Gallomania. June 23

Balsamic Vinegar of Florence,

PREPARED by Dicy & Piver, Paris. Of all the acids made use of for the toilet this Florence preparation is the only one that has as yet been distinguished for its good qualities above others for the same use. From its remarkable properties, it is at Florence considered indispensable in dress and for the preservation of health and neatness. It is a gentle Oxymel apositive and very refreshing, exceedingly useful in removing the heats of the skin, pimples, and curing or preventing the existence of all disorders of the kind. A few drops in half a glass of water are sufficient to form a beautiful original milk, which is used with great success in removing the heat and relieving the smarting caused by the action of the Razor and is extremely pleasant in the daily washing and bathing.

It is a perfect specific against the Cholera, and all contagion; its aromatic and balsamic odour purifies the most unhealthy atmosphere, and gives to rooms the most agreeable perfume. A fresh supply of the Balsamic Vinegar of Florence just received from France, via New York, per ship Albany, and for sale by E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington-street. 6is aug 4

The New England Coffee House,

BUILT by John D. Williams, Esq. in Clinton-street, is now open for the reception of company by FREDERICK BOYDEN.

N. B. There is a good Stable attached to the establishment. july 28

Silk, Velvet Stocks

WITH Satin bows, a rich and warm article for Winter.

—ALSO—

FLAT BOWS, New Style—Bombazine, Satin and Silk Stocks, and a good imitation of a cravat, are just finished.

—ALSO—

AMERICAN WOOLEN HALF HOSE—Fine white and mixt yarn half hose of American manufacture—beautiful Merino Under Shirts and Drawers, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. nov 3

NOTICE.

SAMUEL A. EATON, Watch Maker, (formerly opposite the "Old South,") respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has recommenced the business of his profession, and can be found at No. 69, Washington, corner of Court street, opposite the Post Office, where every attention will be paid to Chronometers, Watches, Clocks and Timepieces, of every description, particularly to Musical, Repeating Duplex and Levers.—At the store may be had (from the most splendid assortment) Watches, Clocks and Timepieces, from the first manufactories in Europe, of every description of escapement, imported by Mr. Alfred Welles. tf nov 3

Broussais's Pathology.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, Principles of Physiological Medicine, in the Propositions, embracing Physiology, Pathology, and Therapeutics, with commentaries on those relating to Pathology, by F. J. V. Broussais, M. D. translated from the French, by Isaac Hays, M. D. and R. E. Griffith, M. D. 1 vol. 8vo. june 30

Academy of Drawing & Painting

MR. CARDELLA respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of this metropolis, that he has taken a house in the upper part of Harvard Place, opposite the Old South, where he intends to devote his time to Painting Portraits, at very moderate prices, and in a style that shall not fail to please.

He also intends to give lessons in Drawing & Painting, in the Italian style, to a class of young ladies or gentlemen, or to any one who may please to favor him with a call. Terms moderate.

Amateurs and others who may have a desire to see his Historical and other Paintings, which were recently exhibited in this city for a short period, may do so by calling at any time between the hours of 2 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon—free of expense. Those who may wish to have their portraits taken may call at any hour.

N. B. Mr D. possesses the art to repair any good Ancient Picture—and will be happy to attend to this line of his business, whenever any gentleman may please to favor him with a call. oct 20

John H. Copp,
NO. 20, STATE STREET,
(North side City Hall,)

HAS constantly on hand and for sale, a choice assortment of superfine

French,
English and
American Broadcloth.

Also, best double mill'd West of England Cassimeres such as

Black,	Drab,
Blue,	Brown,
Steel mix'd,	Olive,
Oxford do.	Pearl,
Sage,	Lavender,
Adelaide,	Leopold cords, and
Royal Reform Stripes;	

With a general assortment of Fancy Goods, which will be sold at low and satisfactory prices.

Garments made in the most fashionable style, at short notice, and warranted to suit or no sale.

French and English cloths, of the highest cost, and superior finish, may be found at all times.

oct 22 tf

Encyclopædia Americana,
VOL. 10.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, Encyclopædia Americana, Vol. 10, a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History, Politics and Biography, brought down to the present time, including a copious collection of original articles in American Biography, on the Basis of the seventh edition of the German Conversation Lexicon, edited by Francis Lieber, assisted by E. Wigglesworth and T. G. Bradford. July 14

Ward's Vegetable Hair Oil.

IN all ages of the world a beautiful head of hair has been considered the greatest ornament ever bestowed by nature upon the human frame, and indispensably necessary to the perfection of personal beauty. It is a very general complaint of young persons, that their hair is falling off or becoming dry and unhealthy; this may be owing to the application of improper and injurious oils, or to the entire neglect of the hair. Without proper attention, diseases of the hair will arise, which are often found to occasion thinness, falling off and frequently total baldness. For these evils and the necessary inconveniences attending them, Ward's Vegetable Hair Oil will be found in all cases a sure remedy. Before offering this Oil to the public it had been tried in hundreds of cases of baldness, thinness and falling off of the hair and in every instance its salutary effects have been realized to admiration. It has never failed to produce a new and beautiful growth of hair on heads already bald, and to check that falling off which so often occurs. In cases where it becomes dry and ceases to grow, this Oil will very soon render it healthy and produce a rapid and beautiful growth without the least injury to the most delicate head; nor does any falling off follow after using it. That loss of hair which so often takes place after sickness may be easily prevented by using this celebrated Oil. In short no Oil has ever been offered to the public that gives such universal satisfaction and stands the test of experience like Ward's Vegetable Hair Oil.

DIRECTIONS.

In cases of baldness the skin of the head must be brushed with a stiff hair brush and then from one to three drops of Oil dropped into the hand and the hands rubbed together and then applied to the head sufficiently to rub the Oil in well. In all cases where the hair is falling off, first have it cut by a proper person, then apply the Oil in the same manner, after thoroughly brushing the hair so as to start the dandruff. Once a day is as often as is necessary to apply the Oil. This Oil gives an agreeable fragrance and is preferable to any other oil for perfuming, curling and glossing the Hair. The Hair does not become dry after using this Oil.

E. V. ASHTON,
130 Washington-st.

Has just received from the Proprietors a new and fresh supply of this most wonderful Oil, for sale by the dozen or single bottle. tf Sept 15

A WORD

FOR the Church; consisting of the "Churchman and the High Churchman Vindicated," two Episcopal charges by the Rt. Rev. John Henry Hobart, D.D. with an appendix of authorities and a preliminary notice, by George W. Doane, Rector of Trinity Church, Boston.

Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20 Cornhill. aug 25

The Offering.

THIS day published by COTTONS & BARNARD, 184 Washington Street, [illegible] Contents: [illegible] The Fate of Truth—The Reconciliation—The Consumption of [illegible]—Conversation on Painting, Sculpture and Poetry—Sonnet; to a Lady—Literary Notices—Editor's Remarks—To Correspondents.

Subscriptions received at Cottons & Barnard's, No. 184 Washington street. June 30

Pradier's French Razors.

JUST received a few of these celebrated RAZORS, made by Pradier in Paris, who obtained in England a Gold Medal as a prize for tempering Steel.

E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington street.

oct 6

Nice Tooth Brushes.

MANUFACTURED by John Eckstein, Philadelphia and warranted superior to the English Tooth Brushes made by "Prest," "Smyth," or "The Chevalier Ruspini."

The principles upon which these beautiful Brushes are made is such as to secure firmly the bristles to the bone, and render them a good lasting Brush, scientifically adapted for the purpose of cleaning the Teeth. The importance of this, will very readily manifest itself to persons who have been in the habit of using the ordinary kind of Tooth Brushes and have realized the unpleasant sensations produced by the bristles escaping their fastening and lodging in the mouth, this and many other objections are effectually remedied in the Brushes here recommended. Those who have heretofore given a preference to the English solid back Tooth Brushes will find these superior in every respect and will be sold for less than half the price—viz: six for one dollar.

The subscriber has received from the manufacturer a supply of these approved brushes which will be sold at the above uncommon low price. E. V. ASHTON,

july 21 130 Washington street.

Chapman's Sermons.

JUST received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20 Cornhill, Sermons upon the Ministry, Worship and Doctrines of the Protestant Episcopal Church, by G. T. Chapman, D. D. late Rector of Christ Church, Lexington. Second edition—good paper and type, at a price much reduced.

It was at the suggestion of a highly valued friend that the sermons upon the Church were prepared and their delivery was accompanied with repeated request for publication.—*Preface.*

I am satisfied with their reception, it far exceeds my most flattering anticipations I could have ventured to indulge. From many of the bishops and other clergy, commendatory letters have been received which have repaid me a thousand fold for the anxieties inseparable from a first attempt to win the approbation of an enlightened community.—*Preface 2d edition.* Sept 8

Edinburgh Review...No. 110.

THIS day published by LILLY & WAIT, rear of Boylston Market, Edinburgh Review, No. 110.

CONTENTS.

Art. I. 1. The Rise and Progress of the English Commonwealth—Anglo-Saxon Period. 2. The History of England—Anglo-Saxon Period.

II. 1. Corn-Law Rhymes. 2. Love; a Poem. 3. The Village Patriarch; a Poem.

III. Italian Republics; or, the Origin, Progress, and Fall of Italian Freedom.

IV. Journal of an Expedition to Explore the Course and Termination of the Niger; with a Narrative of a Voyage down that River to its Termination.

V. Remarks on the Commerce and Manufactures of Great Britain.

VI. Spain in 1830. By Henry D. Inglis, Esq.

VII. An Account of the Life, Lectures, and Writings of William Cullen, M. D. Professor of the Practice of Physic in the University of Edinburgh.

VIII. 1. Domestic Manners of the Americans. 2. Six Months in America.—By Godfrey T. Vigne, Esq. 3. Remarks on the Statistics and Political Institutions of the U. States, with some Observations on the Ecclesiastical System of America, her Sources of Revenue, &c.—By Wm. Gore Ousely, Esq. Attache to his Majesty's Legation at Washington. 4. Esquisse Morale et Politique des Etats Unis de l'Amerique du Nord.

IX. Observations on the Duties of Insurance.

X. 1. La Divina Commedia di Dante Alighieri, con Comento Analitico di Gabriele Rossetti. 2. Sullo Spirito Antipapale dei Classici Antichi d'Italia.

XI. Souvenirs sur Mirabeau et sur les deux Premieres Assemblees Legislatives.

List of Publications. Index. Sept 29

Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia,
VOLUME 17.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, History of Spain and Portugal, vol. 1, being Vol. 17 of Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia.

"A general history of the Spanish and Portuguese Peninsula, is a great desideratum in our language, and we are glad to see it begin under such favorable auspices; we have seldom met with a narrative which fixes attention more steadily, and bears the readers mind along more pleasantly."

Volume 2 is now at press. July 14

The Genuine Oxygen Soap.

THE Oxygen Soap, as a cosmetic, and for shaving, stands unrivalled. It is a composition in which pure caustic alkali is exhibited in its mildest form, united with a large portion of Oxygen—a substance so well known to be essential to life, that it has obtained in its gaseous form, the name of vital air.

All acquainted with the experiments of Sir Humphrey Davy, are aware of the effect the inspiration of pure Oxygen Gas has on the human system; through the medium of the lungs, it invigorates the blood and causes a free and healthy circulation—it imparts to it its principles of vitality and gives its peculiar scarlet hue. Some celebrated French Physicians have recommended the respiration of Oxygen Gas as a sovereign remedy in all consumptive cases.

So in external applications, especially when aided by the cleansing virtues of Soap, it has a similar effect, it renders the skin soft and pliable, and preserves it in a healthy state; it gives it the bloom and purity of youth, and by its invigorating and strengthening qualities, enables the skin to perform its functions, known to be so necessary in the economy of nature for the preservation of beauty and the enjoyment of health. It removes all cutaneous eruptions, and is recommended as the best remedy for roughness of the hands, freckles, &c. that has ever been offered to the public.

☞E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington-street, has just received a fresh supply of the Oxygen Soap, and for sale by the dozen or single square at reduced prices.

July 7

BOSTON INK STORE.
PRINTING PRESS WAREHOUSE.
No. 32, Cornhill, Boston.

THE subscriber is now receiving a fresh and full supply of *HASTING'S PRINTING INK.* Also on hand constantly, *CLARK'S PRINTING INK.*

New and second handed Smith, Tufts, and other *PRINTING PRESSES*—black and red Writing Ink—Partridge's Paste Blacking and Blacking Powders—Black Ball—Blank Books—Paper—School Bibles and Testaments.

—RED AND BLUE PRINTING INK—

Partridge's Oil Leather Preservative, for Harnesses, Boots and Shoes.

—ALSO—

INDELIBLE INK, manufactured and put up by himself in as good style and of as good quality as any ever offered in the market.

—ALSO—

GRANVILLE'S VEGETABLE LINIMENT for burns, chapped hands, inflamed wounds, humors, &c.; a good article which every family should be in possession of. JOHN PUNCHARD.

Sept 22

LION TAVERN—Re-opened.
WASHINGTON-STREET.

AMOS ALLEN, Jr. respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the well-known stand, long known as the LION TAVERN, on Washington-street. No expense has been spared in fitting it up in a convenient and elegant manner. The Bar, Cellar and Larder are stocked in a style to satisfy the most fastidious.

The Bar will be constantly supplied with the choicest LIQUORS, WINES, &c. His attendants will be intelligent, prompt and respectful; and his Larder will be stocked with WILD GAME, and all the delicacies of each succeeding season.

☞He can accommodate at the shortest notice, Societies, Clubs, Engine Companies, and Parties, with Dinners or Suppers, of the choicest delicacies to be found in our Market.

☞Members of the Legislature, are particularly reminded of their long tried and approved residence. A separate parlor will be provided for their accommodation, and every exertion made to make them perfectly "at home" while from home on public business.

A few regular and transient Boarders can be accommodated in a style to meet their entire satisfaction.

Connected with the house, is a large and extensive LIVERY ESTABLISHMENT, where swift Horses, good Carriages, and careful Drivers, will be constantly on hand. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Dec 31 AMOS ALLEN, Jr.

Fashion Stock Pattern.

7–8 AND Inch Stock and Suspender Buckles, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. sept 22

Genuine Cologne Water.

MANUFACTURED at Cologne by Francis Maria Farina, the most ancient distiller.

It would be needless to endeavor to recommend this water for a universal remedy, as it would be superfluous to compare its qualities by extravagant eulogiums; its advantages being every where known, and are every day acquiring greater celebrity.

This distilled water is made of the finest and most delicate productions of the vegetable kingdom, is particularly recommended by its volatile spirit, its perfume, and its refreshing virtue. It possesses principally the virtue of softening the skin, embellishing the complexion, and giving to the body a particular degree of elasticity, qualities which cause it to be preferred by the fair sex and people of good taste to all other preparations. It is made use of to purify the air, and to cleanse bad atmospheres, by spreading its wholesome and corrective properties. Its effects are as salutary as they are agreeable and innocent, and it may be used without fear, except that it is necessary to take the precaution of never going near the fire or a light with it, because it is capable of taking fire suddenly and dangerously. Its refreshing odour is not only preserved in all its vigor and without alteration, but it grows softer by age. It has a singular effect on the brain, which is relieved by it in head ache by inhaling it through the nostrils. It strengthens the sight and quiets pains in the eyes, if a compress wet with it be laid on the eyelids. In toothache, a spoonful of this water, in two of well water, must be held as long as possible in the mouth. It is used with the best effects by means of a compress in burns, tumors caused by falls and contusions. It dissipates, finally, pains in the side, false pleurisies caused by the wind, or cold humors, caused by means of rubbing it on the part affected.

☞Ladies and Gentlemen who wish to supply themselves with best Cologne Water in the country, may be sure of obtaining the same by applying to the subscriber.

E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington street.

Sept 1 tf

White's Natural History of Selborne.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, the Natural History of Selborne, by the late Rev. Gilbert White, A. M. Fellow of the Oriel College, Oxford, with additions, by Sir William Jardine, Bart. F. R. S. E. L. F. S. M. W. S. author of "Illustrations of Ornithology."

"White's History of Selborne," the most fascinating piece of rural writing and sound English philosophy that has ever issued from the press.—*Athenæum.*

C. & L. have lately published, the Book of the Seasons, or the Calendar of Nature.

"The Book of the Seasons is a delightful book, and may be commended to all lovers of nature."—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

The Journal of a Naturalist.

"The Journal of a Naturalist, being the second number of Carey & Lea's beautiful edition of the Cabinet Library, is the best treatise on subjects connected with this train of thought, that we have for a long time perused, and we are not at all surprised that it should have received the high and flattering encomiums from the English press generally."—*Boston Traveller.*

Salmonia; or, Days of Fly Fishing, by Sir Humphrey Davy.

"One of the most delightful labors of leisure ever seen; not a few of the most beautiful phenomenas of nature are here lucidly explained."—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

YOUNG'S ALGEBRA.

IN a few days will be published by CAREY & LEA, An Elementary Treatise on Algebra, by J. R. Young, Esq. author of Elementary Treatises on Plane Geometry, Analytical Geometry, Logarithms, Differential Calculus, Integral Calculus and Mechanics. First American edition, with numerous notes, emendations and additions, by Samuel Ward, 3d—which for the first time gives a new and extremely simple demonstration of the Binomial Theorem, a mode of solving questions of all degrees, with (compared to the methods of approximation of Newton, Euler and Lagrange,) perfect facility; together with a systematic treatise on the formation, &c. of Logarithms, by which that intricate branch of calculation is rendered infinitely less tedious than formerly. Also, an elaborate treatise on the Diophantine Analysis.—In 8vo.

oct 27

BOOKS.

DOMESTIC Manners in America, by Mrs. Trollope.

Also, the Excellency of the Liturgy. Four discourses preached before the University of Cambridge in November, 1811. Also, a University Sermon; containing the Churchman's Confession or an appeal to the Liturgy. By Rev. Charles Simon, M. A. Fellow of King's College, Cambridge. Second Am. edition.

Also, Remarks made on a Tour to Prairie Du Chien, thence to Washington City, in 1829; by Caleb Atwater, late Commissioner employed by the U. S. to negotiate with the Indians of the Mississippi for the purchase of Mineral Country, and author of Western Antiquities.

Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20, Cornhill. july 14

The People's Library.

OR, Encyclopædia Americana, vol 9 Just published by CAREY & LEA, and sold in Philadelphia by E. L. Carey & A. Hart; in New York by G. & C. & H. Carvill; in Boston by Carter & Hendee; in Baltimore by E. J. Coale, and W. & J. Neal; in Washington by Thompson & Homans; in Richmond by J. H. Nash; in Savannah by T. Williams; in Charleston by W. H. Berett; in New Orleans by W. M'Kean; in Mobile by N. Odiorne & Smith; and by the principal Booksellers throughout the Union.

Volume 9,—containing about 1,500 articles.

(To be continued at intervals of every three months.)

Of the Encyclopædia Americana, a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History and Politics, brought down to the present time, and including a copious collection of original articles in American Biography, on the basis of the seventh edition of the German Conversation Lexicon. Edited by Francis Lieber, assisted by Edward Wigglesworth and T. G. Bradford, Esqrs. In 12 large Octavo, price to subscribers, bound in cloth, $2 1-2, each. Each volume contains between 600 and 700 pages.

"The editors and publishers should receive the thanks of the present generation, and the gratitude of posterity, for being the first to prepare in this language what deserves to be entitled not the Encyclopædia Americana, but the People's Library." *N. Y. Cour. & Enq.* april 2

New Books.

FOR sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill.

The Life of Frederic the Great, by Lord Dover, in 2 vols. being Nos. 41 and 42 of Harper's Family Library.

The Boys and Girls Library of Lives of the Apostles and Early Martyrs of the Church, by the author of Trial and Skill.

Cholera, as it recently appeared in the towns of Newcastle and Gateshead, including cases illustrative of its Physiology and Pathology, with a view to the establishment of sound principles of Practice, by T. M. Greenhow of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, &c. &c.

Ouseley's Remarks on the Statistics, &c. of the United States.

The Heidenmauer, or the Benedictines, by the author of the Spy, Pioneer, &c. 2 vols. 12mo bds.

Also, a great variety of BOOKS.

Oct 6

Cast Steel Hones,

FOR Razors, Penknives, Surgeons' Instruments, &c. made and warranted by Charles Babbitt, Taunton, Mass. E. V. ASHTON, No. 130, Washington Street, Boston, Sole Agent for the Manufacturer, has just received a new supply of these Hones.

The following recommendations are published for the information of the public.

We the subscribers have used the Cast Steel Hones and we give it as our opinion that they are the best article for sharpening Razors, &c. that have been offered to the public.

Taunton, Nov. 1830.

D. G. W. Cobb,	*Edwin M. Larcher,*
Horatio L. Danforth,	*J. Baylies,*
Jas. Sproat,	*Wm. Boyd,*
Jas. L. Lord,	*Isaac Babbitt,*
S. B. King,	*Wm. Allen West,*
J. B. Dowd,	*Luther Hamilton,*
Edward Mitchell,	*Frederick Crafts,*
Benjamin Norris, M.D.	*Saml. L. Crocker,*
Wm. A. F. Sproat,	*Sydney Williams.*

June 16

Beautiful Paris Morocco Goods.

A COMPLETE assortment of very beautiful Paris manufactured Morocco Goods, of high cost and superior finish, some very expensively mounted with silver and steel. Among the assortment are Ladies' Souvenirs, Card Cases, Note Books, Needle Books, Thread Cases, Gentlemen's large and small Pocket Books, with double folds, lined throughout; Gentlemen's Wallets, of different patterns and sizes.

Persons in want of nice articles of this description are invited to examine this rich collection, as the variety comprises more than one hundred different patterns.

E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington-street.

Oct 20 tf

Semi-Crescent Edge Razors,

MANUFACTURED from the finest Indian Steel. The construction of these Razors is particularly adapted for taking off the Beard with a degree of ease and dispatch superior to any other kind whatever.

The subscriber has received a supply of these universally approved Razors from the original manufacturer, Sheffield. E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street.

June 30